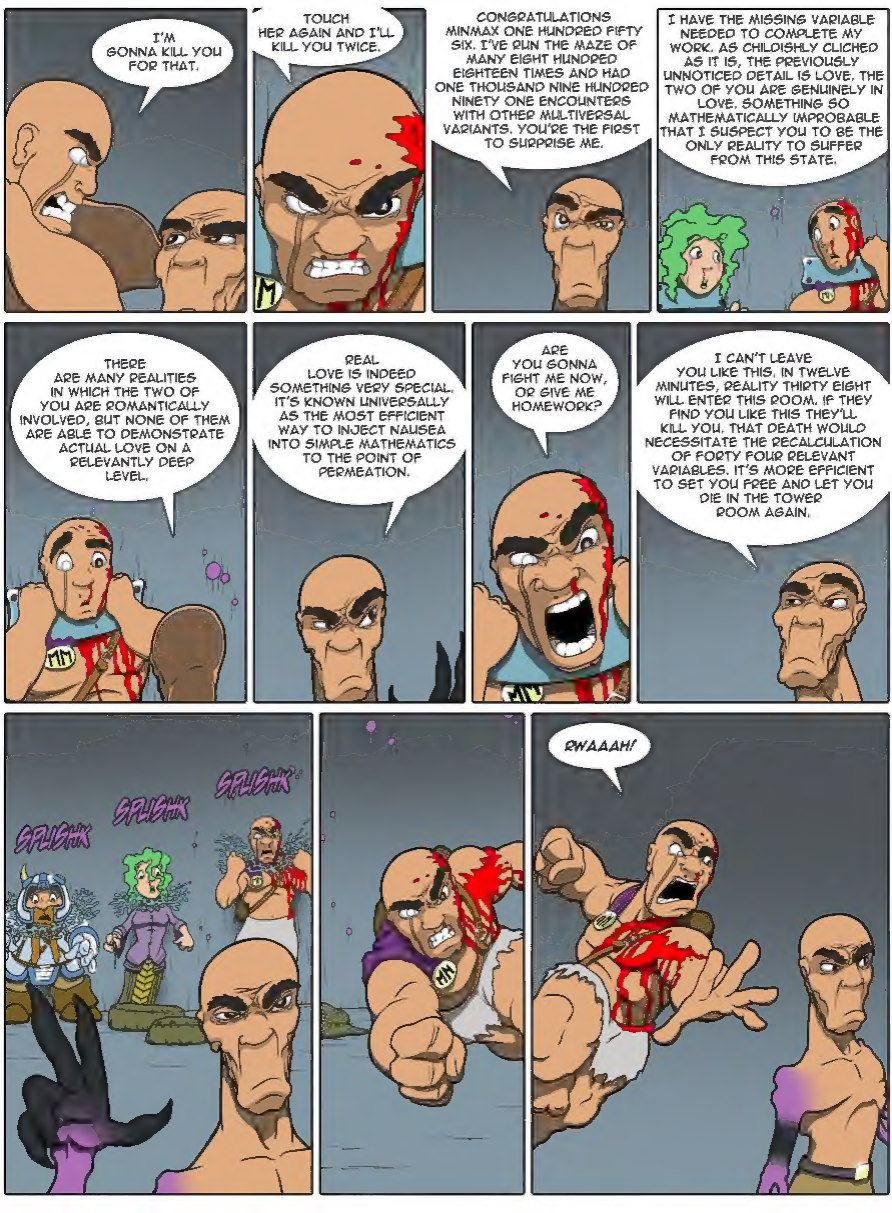
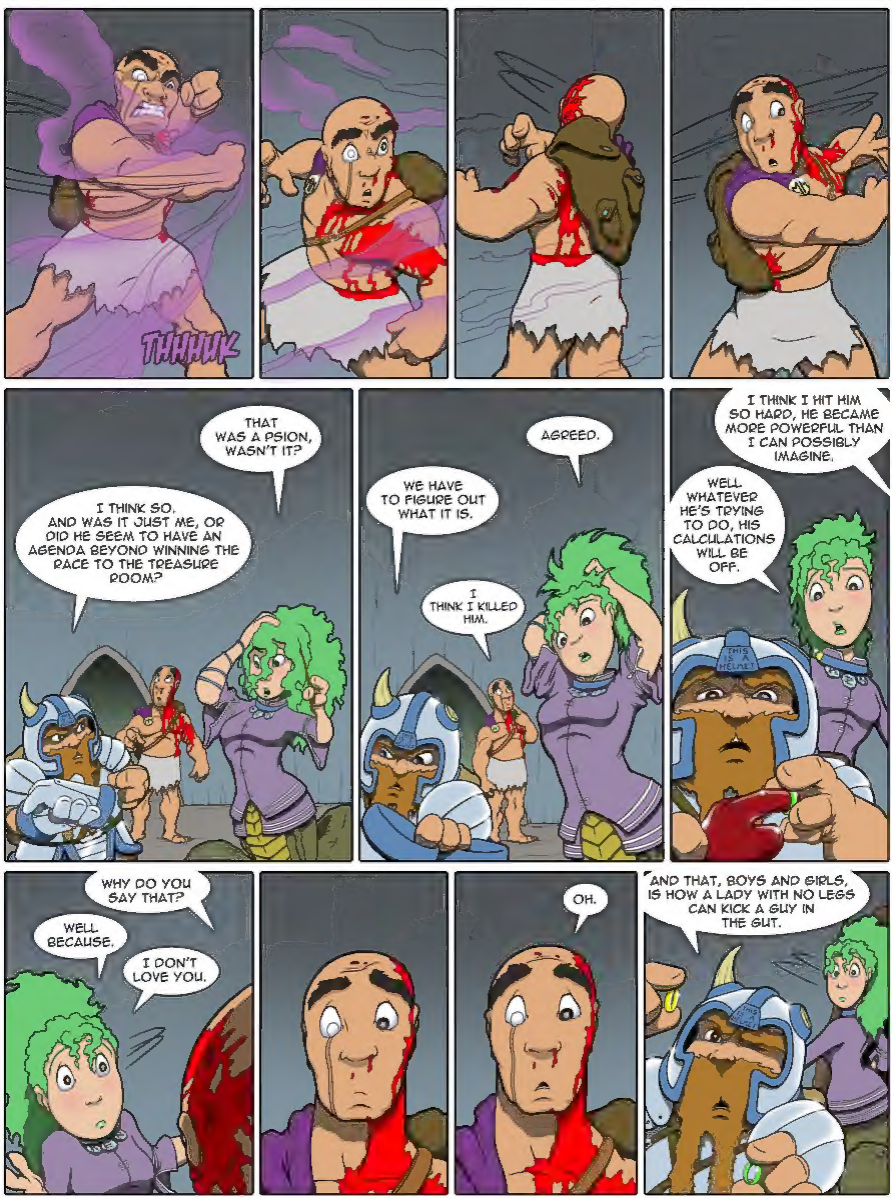
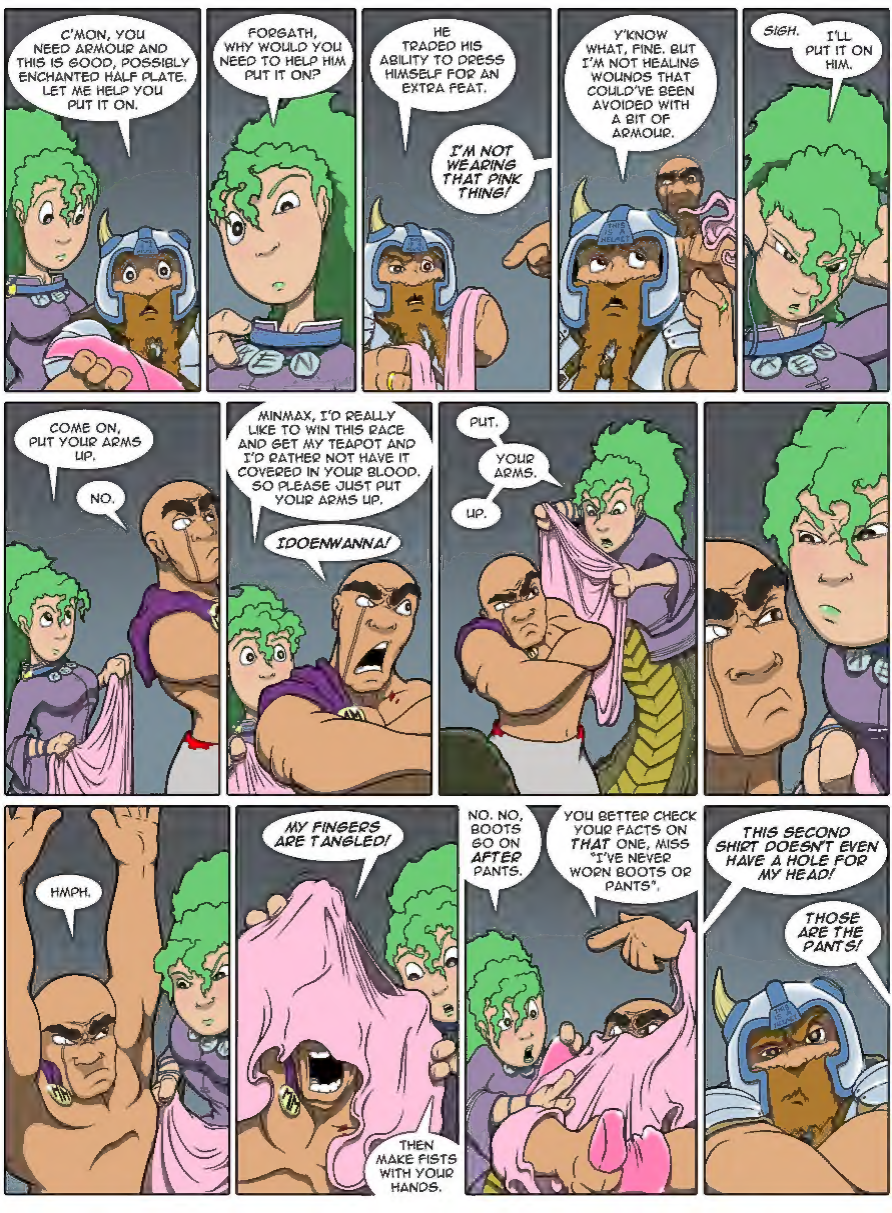
HEY! CUT IT OUT!
DESIST YOUR AGGRESSIVE IMPOSITION!
PREDICTABLE RESPONSES FROM THIS FORSAKEN AND KIN. THIS IS TELLING ME NOTHING.
KKKKKK!
YOU'RE HURTING HIM! STOP IT!
PLEASE.
PLEASE?
NOW THAT WAS UNEXPECTED.
NNNGGG!
KKKKKK!
LEAVE HER ALONE.
KKKKK!
STOP IT!
GASP!
YOU GET YOUR GOD DAMN HANDS OFF HER!
FASCINATING.


I'M GONNA KILL YOU FOR THAT.
TOUCH HER AGAIN AND I'LL KILL YOU TWICE.
CONGRATULATIONS MINMAX ONE HUNDRED FIFTY SIX. I'VE RUN THE MAZE OF MANY EIGHT HUNDRED EIGHTEEN TIMES AND HAD ONE THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED NINETY ONE ENCOUNTERS WITH OTHER MULTIVERSAL VARIANTS. YOU'RE THE FIRST TO SURPRISE ME.
I HAVE THE MISSING VARIABLE NEEDED TO COMPLETE MY WORK. AS CHILDISHLY CLICHED AS IT IS, THE PREVIOUSLY UNNOTICED DETAIL IS LOVE. THE TWO OF YOU ARE GENUINELY IN LOVE. SOMETHING SO MATHEMATICALLY IMPROBABLE THAT I SUSPECT YOU TO BE THE ONLY REALITY TO SUFFER FROM THIS STATE.
THERE ARE MANY REALITIES IN WHICH THE TWO OF YOU ARE ROMANTICALLY INVOLVED, BUT NONE OF THEM ARE ABLE TO DEMONSTRATE ACTUAL LOVE ON A RELEVANTLY DEEP LEVEL.
REAL LOVE IS INDEED SOMETHING VERY SPECIAL. IT'S KNOWN UNIVERSALLY AS THE MOST EFFICIENT WAY TO INJECT NAUSEA INTO SIMPLE MATHEMATICS TO THE POINT OF PERMEATION.
ARE YOU GONNA FIGHT ME NOW, OR GIVE ME HOMEWORK?
I CAN'T LEAVE YOU LIKE THIS. IN TWELVE MINUTES, REALITY THIRTY EIGHT WILL ENTER THIS ROOM. IF THEY FIND YOU LIKE THIS THEY'LL KILL YOU. THAT DEATH WOULD NECESSITATE THE RECALCULATION OF FORTY FOUR RELEVANT VARIABLES. IT'S MORE EFFICIENT TO SET YOU FREE AND LET YOU DIE IN THE TOWER ROOM AGAIN.
SPLISHH
SPLISHH
SPLISHH
RWAAAH!

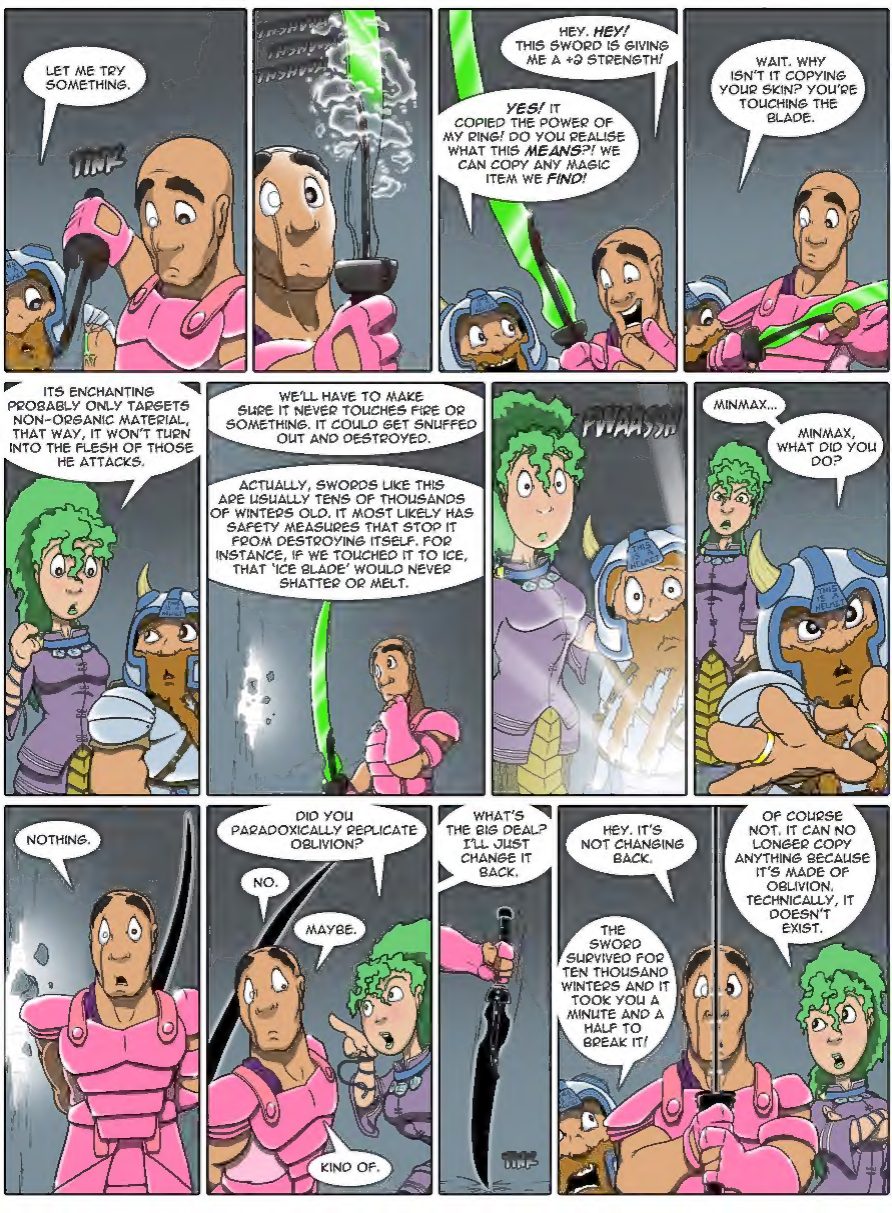

THHHUK
THAT WAS A PSION, WASN'T IT?
I THINK SO. AND WAS IT JUST ME, OR DID HE SEEM TO HAVE AN AGENDA BEYOND WINNING THE RACE TO THE TREASURE ROOM?
AGREED.
WE HAVE TO FIGURE OUT WHAT IT IS.
I THINK I KILLED HIM.
I THINK I HIT HIM SO HARD, HE BECAME MORE POWERFUL THAN I CAN POSSIBLY IMAGINE.
WELL. WHATEVER HE'S TRYING TO DO, HIS CALCULATIONS WILL BE OFF.
THIS HELMET
WHY DO YOU SAY THAT?
WELL. BECAUSE.
I DON'T LOVE YOU.
OH.
AND THAT, BOYS AND GIRLS, IS HOW A LADY WITH NO LEGS CAN KICK A GUY IN THE GUT.

HEY, NO ONE'S KICKING MY BUTT!
HE ACTUALLY SAID BUT, BUT I'M NOT KICKING ANYONE, METAPHORICALLY OR OTHERWISE.
YUAN-TI SOCIETY JUST DOESN'T ADHERE TO WHAT HUMANS CALL "LOVE". OUR YOUNG ARE FED AND PROTECTED BY THE WHOLE CLAN, SO THE ROLE OF PARENTHOOD CREATED BY PERMANENT, EMOTIONAL ATTACHMENT ISN'T...
I THINK YOU'RE AWESOME.
JUST SAYIN'.
DAMMIT, THE RINGS DON'T FIT!
MAGIC RINGS ARE SUPPOSED TO RE-SIZE TO FIT THE WEARER'S FINGERS!
OH WAIT. NEVERMIND, THERE IT GOES.
SO YUAN-TI DON'T EVER FALL IN LOVE?
HEY! +2 STRENGTH!
NO, THE CLOSEST THING WE HAVE IS A VERY RARE PHENOMENON CALLED TRUESEEING. TWO YUAN-TI END UP "SEEING" EACH OTHER'S SOULS. ONCE THIS HAPPENS, THOSE TWO CONNECT ON A LEVEL THAT CAUSES THEM TO FEEL EACH OTHER'S PLEASURE AND PAIN.
DO YOU... DO YOU THINK YOU COULD EVER... "SEE" ME?
MINMAX... NO, IT ONLY HAPPENS BETWEEN YUAN-TI.
CURE LIGHT WOUNDS.
FOOM

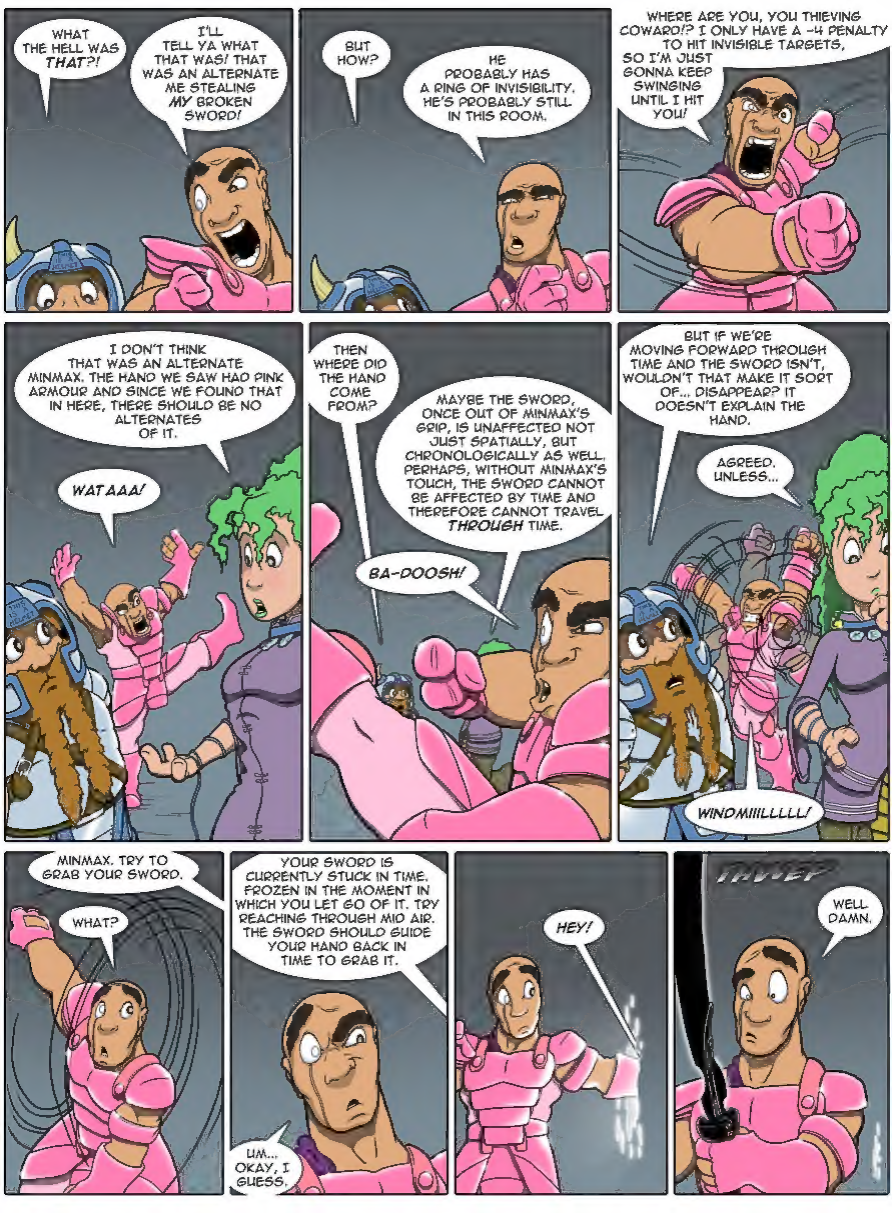
YOU WANNA WARN ME BEFORE YOU DO THAT?!
Y'KNOW, YOU DIDN'T YELL THIS MUCH AT THE GUY WHO ACTUALLY SAVE YOU THOSE WOUNDS.
WHOA! THIS RING GRANTS +4 ARMOUR CLASS AGAINST MISSILE WEAPONS!
COOL! WHICH RING DO I GET?
I'LL MAKE YOU A DEAL. I GET BOTH RINGS, AND YOU GET WHATEVER'S IN THE CHEST THERE.
HMMM.
WHAT DO YOU THINK, KIN? WANT TO SPLIT THE MYSTERY CHEST WITH ME?
I JUST WANT THE JADE TEAPOT. YOU TWO CAN HAVE EVERYTHING ELSE. THAT WAS THE DEAL.
WELL OKAY.
CI-CLICK
FORSATH, YOU JUST LOST OUT ON A CHEST LOAD OF SWEET LOOT!
CREEEEEEEEEEE
WHOA.
WHAT A CRAPPY LOOKING SWORD.
AW, YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME!
HEY! ARMOUR! WHAT LUCK! YOU NEED ARMOUR! AND IT LOOKS LIKE IT MIGHT BE MAGICAL, TOO!
I'M NOT WEARING THIS!


C'MON, YOU NEED ARMOUR AND THIS IS GOOD, POSSIBLY ENCHANTED HALF PLATE. LET ME HELP YOU PUT IT ON.
FORGATH, WHY WOULD YOU NEED TO HELP HIM PUT IT ON?
HE TRADED HIS ABILITY TO DRESS HIMSELF FOR AN EXTRA FEAT.
I'M NOT WEARING THAT PINK THING!
Y'KNOW WHAT, FINE. BUT I'M NOT HEALING WOUNDS THAT COULD'VE BEEN AVOIDED WITH A BIT OF ARMOUR.
SIGH.
I'LL PUT IT ON HIM.
COME ON, PUT YOUR ARMS UP.
NO.
MINMAX, I'D REALLY LIKE TO WIN THIS RACE AND GET MY TEAPOT AND I'D RATHER NOT HAVE IT COVERED IN YOUR BLOOD. SO PLEASE JUST PUT YOUR ARMS UP.
IDOENWANNA!
PUT.
YOUR ARMS.
UP.
HMPH.
MY FINGERS ARE TANGLED!
THEN MAKE FISTS WITH YOUR HANDS.
NO. NO, BOOTS GO ON AFTER PANTS.
YOU BETTER CHECK YOUR FACTS ON THAT ONE, MISS "I'VE NEVER WORN BOOTS OR PANTS".
THIS SECOND SHIRT DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A HOLE FOR MY HEAD!
THOSE ARE THE PANTS!

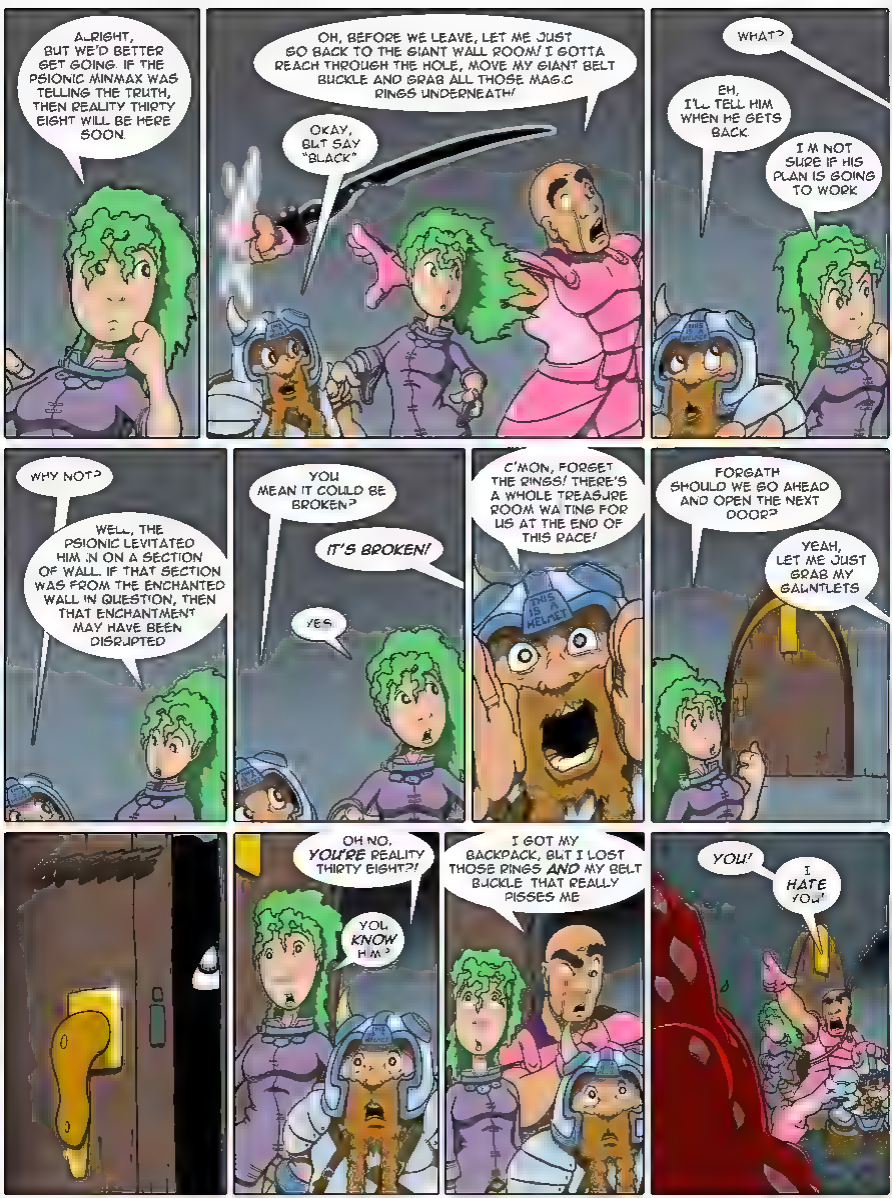
HUFF, HUFF. YOU GO THROUGH THAT EVERY TIME?
IT'S EASIER IF YOU HIDE THE BOOTS UNTIL THE PANTS ARE ON.
I LOOK LIKE AN IDIOT.
ACTUALLY, THE DESIGN DOESN'T LOOK BAD.
I GUESS.
BUT WHY WOULD THEY MAKE IT PINK?
WHY NOT GREY?
OR BLUE?
UM... MINMAX?
ANYTHING BUT PINK.
STUPID PINK.
MINMAX, SAY "BLUE" AGAIN!
SAY ANY COLOUR!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THSHVVA THSHVVA THSHVVA
THE HELL?
WHOA. YOUR SWORD... WELL... COPIED THE FLOOR!


LET ME TRY SOMETHING.
TINK
HEY. HEY! THIS SWORD IS GIVING ME A +2 STRENGTH!
YES! IT COPIED THE POWER OF MY RING! DO YOU REALISE WHAT THIS MEANS?! WE CAN COPY ANY MAGIC ITEM WE FIND!
WAIT. WHY ISN'T IT COPYING YOUR SKIN? YOU'RE TOUCHING THE BLADE.
ITS ENCHANTING PROBABLY ONLY TARGETS NON-ORGANIC MATERIAL, THAT WAY, IT WON'T TURN INTO THE FLESH OF THOSE HE ATTACKS.
WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE SURE IT NEVER TOUCHES FIRE OR SOMETHING. IT COULD GET SNUFFED OUT AND DESTROYED.
ACTUALLY, SWORDS LIKE THIS ARE USUALLY TENS OF THOUSANDS OF WINTERS OLD. IT MOST LIKELY HAS SAFETY MEASURES THAT STOP IT FROM DESTROYING ITSELF. FOR INSTANCE, IF WE TOUCHED IT TO ICE, THAT 'ICE BLADE' WOULD NEVER SHATTER OR MELT.
FWAAAAM
MINMAX...
MINMAX, WHAT DID YOU DO?
NOTHING.
DID YOU PARADOXICALLY REPLICATE OBLIVION?
NO.
MAYBE.
KIND OF.
WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL? I'LL JUST CHANGE IT BACK.
TINK
HEY. IT'S NOT CHANGING BACK.
THE SWORD SURVIVED FOR TEN THOUSAND WINTERS AND IT TOOK YOU A MINUTE AND A HALF TO BREAK IT!
OF COURSE NOT. IT CAN NO LONGER COPY ANYTHING BECAUSE IT'S MADE OF OBLIVION. TECHNICALLY, IT DOESN'T EXIST.

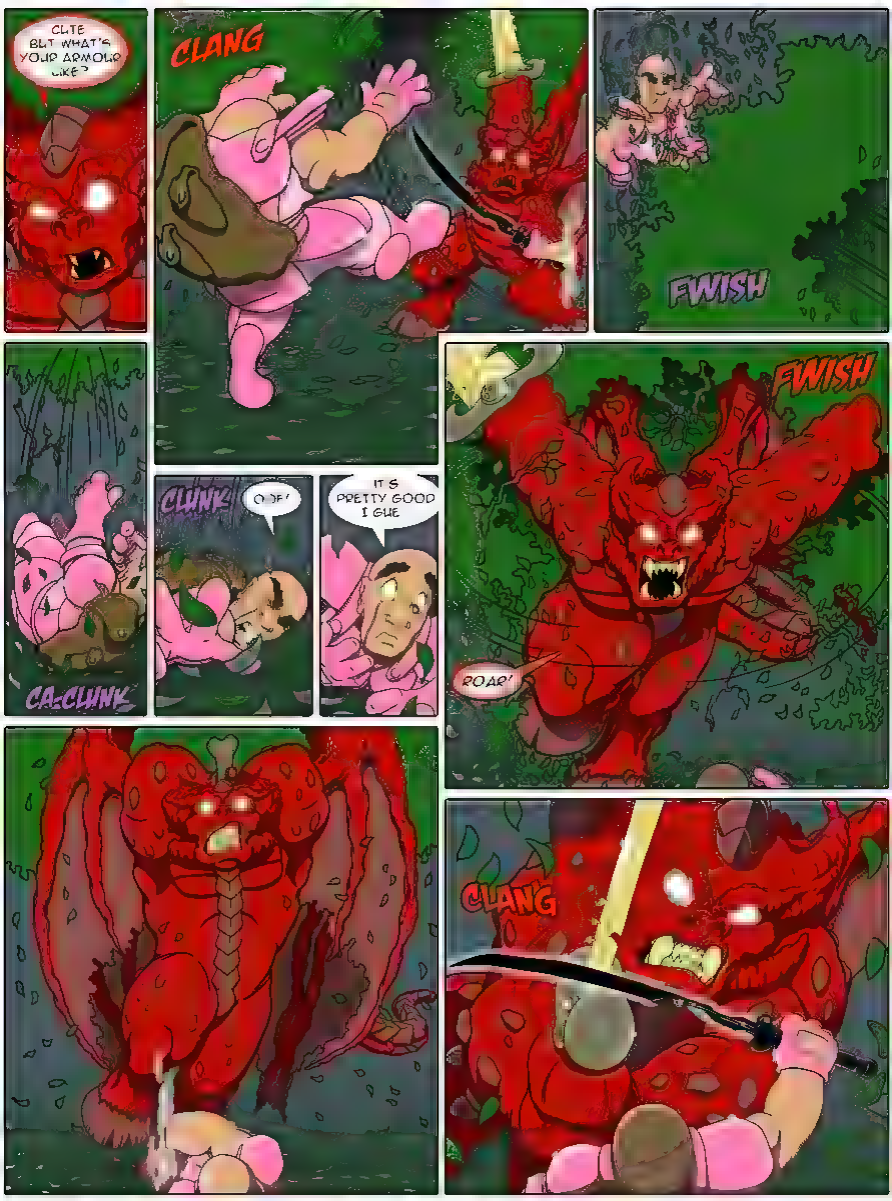
I'M SURPRISED THE SWORD DIDN'T CEASE TO EXIST WHEN IT COPIED OBLIVION.
HUH?
WELL, YOU SAID YOURSELF THAT THE SWORD PROBABLY HAS SAFETY MEASURES THAT STOP IT FROM DESTROYING ITSELF.
HUH?
TRUE, BUT THOSE CONDITIONS SEEM TO HAVE CREATED SOME PERPLEXING CONTRADICTIONS. HOW CAN A WEAPON THAT DOESN'T EXIST, DAMAGE SOMEONE?
MAYBE IT CAN'T.
HUH?
YUP. IT CAN DEFINITELY DO DAMAGE.
THIS IS A HELMET
HMM. I'D LIKE TO TEST SOMETHING, FORGATH, TRY TO MOVE THE BLADE WHILE MINMAX HOLDS IT.
HNNNN!
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE EVEN TRYING? I CAN'T FEEL YOU PUSHING.
WEIRD! I CAN'T EVEN FEEL YOUR WEIGHT ON THE BLADE AT ALL!
SO THE SWORD CAN AFFECT, BUT IT CAN'T BE AFFECTED, EXCEPT BY MINMAX, ITS CREATOR. INTERESTING.
SO MINMAX IS THE ONLY THING IN EXISTENCE THAT CAN MAKE THE SWORD MOVE.
EXACTLY. IN FACT, IF HE WERE TO DROP THE SWORD, I EXPECT THAT NOT EVEN GRAVITY WOULD AFFECT IT AND IT WOULD JUST HOVER IN THE AIR. GO AHEAD MINMAX, TRY IT.
WELL, OKAY.
HEY!
TRIVIP
HUH?

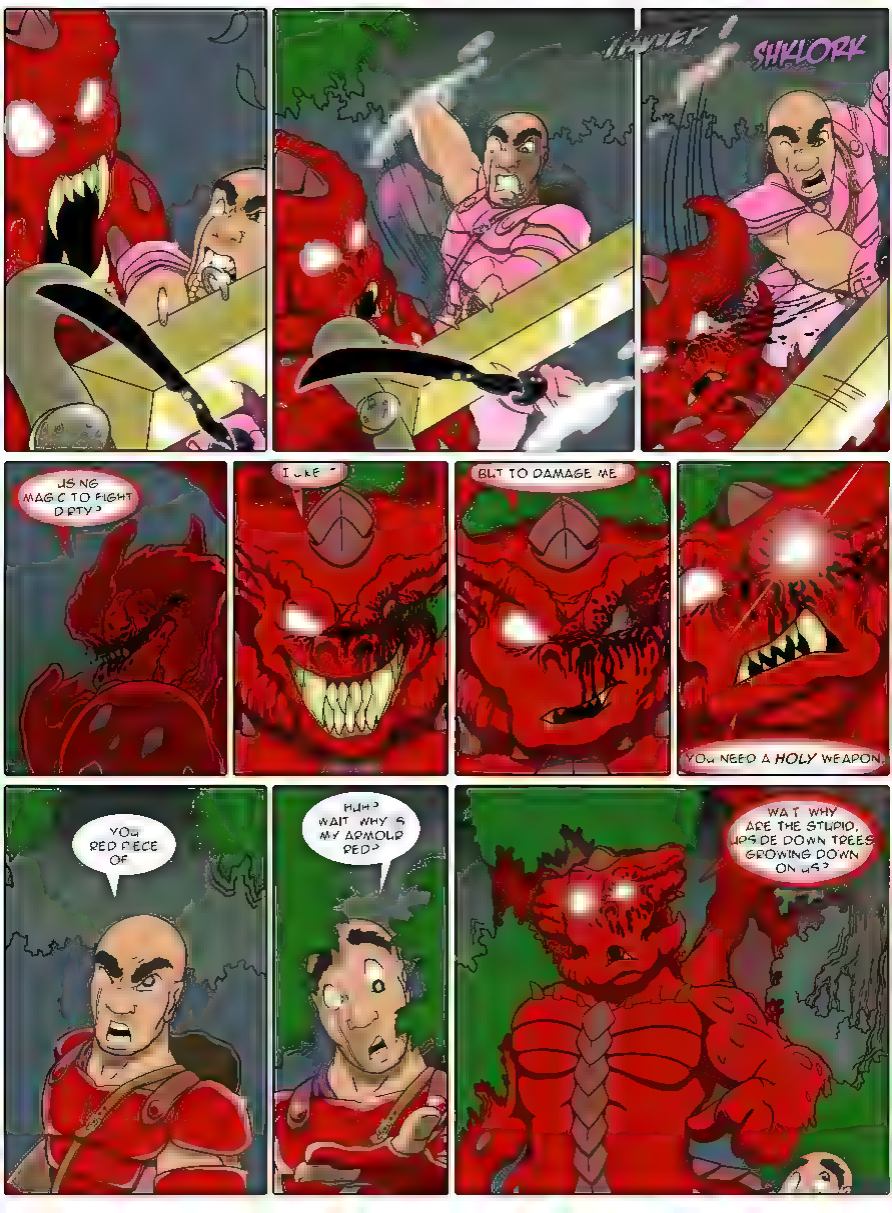

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?!
I'LL TELL YA WHAT THAT WAS! THAT WAS AN ALTERNATE ME STEALING MY BROKEN SWORD!
BUT HOW?
HE PROBABLY HAS A RING OF INVISIBILITY. HE'S PROBABLY STILL IN THIS ROOM.
WHERE ARE YOU, YOU THIEVING COWARD!? I ONLY HAVE A -4 PENALTY TO HIT INVISIBLE TARGETS, SO I'M JUST GONNA KEEP SWINGING UNTIL I HIT YOU!
I DON'T THINK THAT WAS AN ALTERNATE MINMAX. THE HAND WE SAW HAD PINK ARMOUR AND SINCE WE FOUND THAT IN HERE, THERE SHOULD BE NO ALTERNATES OF IT.
WATAAA!
THEN WHERE DID THE HAND COME FROM?
MAYBE THE SWORD, ONCE OUT OF MINMAX'S GRIP, IS UNAFFECTED NOT JUST SPATIALLY, BUT CHRONOLOGICALLY AS WELL. PERHAPS, WITHOUT MINMAX'S TOUCH, THE SWORD CANNOT BE AFFECTED BY TIME AND THEREFORE CANNOT TRAVEL THROUGH TIME.
BA-DOOSH!
BUT IF WE'RE MOVING FORWARD THROUGH TIME AND THE SWORD ISN'T, WOULDN'T THAT MAKE IT SORT OF... DISAPPEAR? IT DOESN'T EXPLAIN THE HAND.
AGREED. UNLESS...
WINDMIIILLLLL!
MINMAX. TRY TO GRAB YOUR SWORD.
WHAT?
YOUR SWORD IS CURRENTLY STUCK IN TIME, FROZEN IN THE MOMENT IN WHICH YOU LET GO OF IT. TRY REACHING THROUGH MID AIR. THE SWORD SHOULD GUIDE YOUR HAND BACK IN TIME TO GRAB IT.
UM... OKAY, I GUESS.
HEY!
INVIS!
WELL DAMN.

WOW, I COULD EVEN HEAR MINMAX FROM THE PAST YELLING "HEY" WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO TALK TO EACH OTHER THROUGH TIME!
NOT REALLY THE TIME HOLE IS ONLY OPEN FOR A SECOND ANY LONGER AND WE'D EXPERIENCE FEEDBACK AND WE WON'T BE ABLE TO PASS MESSAGES OR ITEMS THROUGH, SINCE THE HOLE EXISTS ONLY FOR MINMAX AND HIS SWORD. I SUPPOSE WE COULD WRITE MESSAGES ON MINMAX'S GAUNTLET, BUT WE'D ONLY HAVE A SECOND TO READ THEM
THIS SWORD SEEMS TO TREAT OBLIVION AS THOUGH IT WERE A POWER SOURCE. THE MORE THE WEAPON IS 'NOTHING', THE MORE POWER IT HAS AND SINCE OBLIVION CANNOT EXIST, EVEN AS A CONCEPT, THE LESS CONCEPT THE WIELDER HAS OF WHAT THE SWORD TRULY IS AND HOW IT WORKS, THE MORE POWERFUL IT IS
WAIT
ARE YOU TELLING ME THAT THIS SWORD IS POWERED BY MINMAX'S STUPIDITY?
WELL, MORE ACCURATELY, HIS IGNORANCE, BUT YES
THIS IS A HELMET
BY HERBERT'S DICE! IN MINMAX'S HANDS, THAT SWORD IS INSANELY POWERFUL.
HUH? I DON'T GET IT
THAT'S PERFECT! KEEP THINKING THAT WAY!
WELL IF THIS SWORD IS MADE OF OBLIVION OR WHATEVER, I HEREBY NAME IT
OBLIVIOUS!
UH MINMAX? OBLIVIOUS DOESN'T MEAN...
ACTUALLY, IN THIS CASE, I THINK IT FITS.


ALRIGHT, BUT WE'D BETTER GET GOING. IF THE PSIONIC MINMAX WAS TELLING THE TRUTH, THEN REALITY THIRTY EIGHT WILL BE HERE SOON.
OH, BEFORE WE LEAVE, LET ME JUST GO BACK TO THE GIANT WALL ROOM! I GOTTA REACH THROUGH THE HOLE, MOVE MY GIANT BELT BUCKLE AND GRAB ALL THOSE MAGIC RINGS UNDERNEATH!
OKAY, BUT SAY "BLACK"
WHAT?
EH, I'LL TELL HIM WHEN HE GETS BACK.
I'M NOT SURE IF HIS PLAN IS GOING TO WORK
WHY NOT?
WELL, THE PSIONIC LEVITATED HIM IN ON A SECTION OF WALL. IF THAT SECTION WAS FROM THE ENCHANTED WALL IN QUESTION, THEN THAT ENCHANTMENT MAY HAVE BEEN DISRUPTED
YOU MEAN IT COULD BE BROKEN?
IT'S BROKEN!
YES
C'MON, FORGET THE RINGS! THERE'S A WHOLE TREASURE ROOM WAITING FOR US AT THE END OF THIS RACE!
THIS IS A HELMET
FORGATH SHOULD WE GO AHEAD AND OPEN THE NEXT DOOR?
YEAH, LET ME JUST GRAB MY GAUNTLETS
OH NO. YOU'RE REALITY THIRTY EIGHT?!
YOU KNOW HIM?
I GOT MY BACKPACK, BUT I LOST THOSE RINGS AND MY BELT BUCKLE THAT REALLY PISSES ME
YOU!
I HATE YOU!

YOU'RE GOING TO HATE HIM A LOT MORE IN A MOMENT, WHEN HE'S RIPPING YOU TO PIECES
BUT... WHY WOULD A DEMON WORK WITH A HUMAN?
IF YOU SPEAK A DEMON'S TRUE NAME, YOU CAN EITHER BANISH THEM TO HELL OR MAKE THEM SERVE YOU.
I TRIED TO GUESS HIS NAME ALL I KNOW IS THAT IT'S DEFINITELY NOT WALTER
WHAT CAN I SAY, I'M JUST GOOD AT GUESSING NAMES
KILL THEM BUT DON'T USE ANY MORE FIREBALLS, I WANT TO LOOT THE CORPSES THIS TIME
SIGH NOTHING PERSONAL, GUYS I DON'T EVEN WANT TO BE HERE ALL I CAN DO IS WORK FOR THIS MORTAL UNTIL HE DIES OF OLD AGE OR SOMETHING.
CLANG
NICE SWORD IT DIDN'T EVEN BUDGE WHEN I HIT IT.
YOU CAN'T MOVE WHAT DOESN'T EXIST


CUTE BUT WHAT'S YOUR ARMOUR LIKE?
CLANG
FWISH
CA-CLUNK
CLUNK
OOF!
IT'S PRETTY GOOD I GUE
FWISH
ROAR!
CLANG

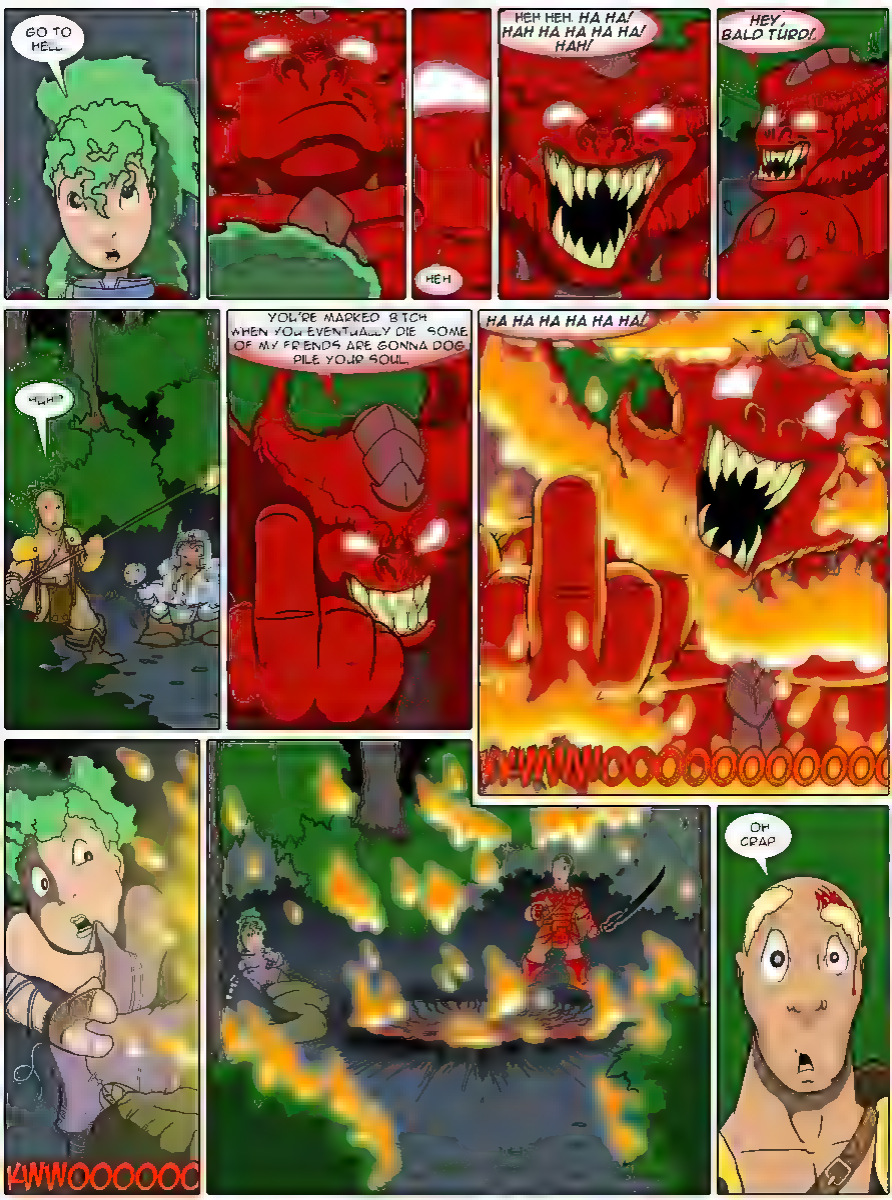

TRAVER!
SHKLORK
USING MAGIC TO FIGHT DIRTY?
I LIKE
BUT TO DAMAGE ME
YOU NEED A HOLY WEAPON.
YOU RED PIECE OF
HUH? WAIT WHY IS MY ARMOUR RED?
WAT WHY ARE THE STUPID UPSIDE DOWN TREES GROWING DOWN ON US?

MINMAX!
ALT MINMAX!
GHAAA!
SHINK
HERBERT!
SUMMON MONSTER 1!
FFFWOOM
SUCK BADGER!
THIS IS A HELMET
GRWAAAR!
A BADGER?
GAH!
RRIP
GRRR!
IT'S A LEVEL 1 SPELL. GIVE ME A BREAK
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
I'M GETTING MY MACE OUT OF MY BACKPACK!
NUNG! NUNG! NUNG!
CRUNCH
AH!
YOU DON'T THINK IT WOULD BE APPECIATIVELY APPROPRIATE TO TRANSPORT YOUR WEAPON OUTSIDE OF THE ENCLOSED CONTAINER THAT...
THE THING IS HEAVY, OKAY?!

HUFF
HUFF
RWAAA!
RRIP
AH!

RRR!
OOF!
THWACK
KIN! I GOT THIS GUY! GO HELP MIN
THIS IS HELPLESS
MAK
THE MORE THESE TREES ARE DAMAGED THE MORE THEY GROW BACK AND DOUBLE UP
T-S REALLY TURNING KILLING YOU NTO A REAL PAIN N THE ASS

THWUP
Aw
G'MME A
BREAK
WAIT! IF
YOU EXPOUND TO
ME YOUR PERSONAL
NOMENCLATURE, I CAN
BANISH YOU BACK
TO HELL!
WHAT?
YOU WANT ME
TO TELL YOU MY
NAME?
ONCE
YOU'RE IN HELL,
YOU'RE FREE,
CORRECT?
DON'T LIE TO ME MORTAL.
YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE
THAT IF YOU KNEW MY TRUE
NAME, YOU'D SEND ME
HOME, JUST LIKE THAT?
LOOK AT THIS
IT'S A CURSED LEASH AND
COLLAR. I KNOW WHAT
IT'S LIKE TO LOSE YOUR
WILL TO ANOTHER. I
KNOW HOW HORRIBLE IT
S
YOU
BETTER NOT BE
LYING!
WHISPER
WHISPER
WHISPER
WAIT
HE'S ACTUALLY
TELLING YOU
HIS TRUE NAME?!
THAT'S
AWESOME!
WELL?!
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING
FOR?!
GRINNORARCEN


GO TO HELL
HEH
HEH HEH. HA HA! HAH HA HA HA HA! HAH!
HEY, BALD TURD!
"GRR"
YOU'RE MARKED B!TCH WHEN YOU EVENTUALLY DIE, SOME OF MY FRIENDS ARE GONNA DOG PILE YOUR SOUL.
HA HA HA HA HA HA!
KAWOOOOOC
OH CRAP

LOOKS LIKE YOU JUST LOST YOUR DEMON, TOUGH GUY WHAT'S YOUR NEXT MOVE?
YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I FIGURED
FORGATH! THE UPSIDE DOWN TREES ARE BURNING! THE FIRE IS DAMAGING THEM! THAT MAKES MORE TREES GROW! BUT THE NEW TREES ARE BURNING TOO! THAT MAKES EVEN MORE TREES! BUT EVEN THOSE TREES BURN AND. .
HE GETS IT!
WE'RE GETTING SQUISHED BY TREES! WHAT DO WE DO?!
FORGATH? WHERE DID YOU GO?
ARE THE TREES SQUISHING YOU TOO?
FORGATH, I'M COMING, BUDDY!
GASP!
CER-SNAP

AAH!
NNN
NO!
NOOOOO!
AAAAH!
AH!
CRASH
CRUNCH

SH-CHUNK
RRRRRRRRRRAAAAAAAAAHH!
CRASH

CRASH
CRASH
CRUNCH
SNAP
RAAAAAAAAAHH!
CRASH
SNAP
CRA-SNAP
CRACK
CRASH
SPLISH
SPLISH
SPLIS

HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
I'M SORRY
I BROKE THE NO TOUCHING RULE

KER-SPLASH
FORGATH!
DWARVES
DON'T
LIKE
TREES
YOU MADE IT!
I LOST MY BACKPACK ALL I MANAGED TO SAVE WAS MY MACE AND THE ANYMUG
DID YOU LEVEL UP?
YEAH. THIRD LEVEL CLERIC NOW YOU?
ACTUALLY I'M NOW A SECOND LEVEL FIGHTER AND A FIRST LEVEL BARBARIAN.
YOU TOOK A LEVEL IN BARBARIAN?
YEAH! THE STRENGTH BONUS FROM RAGING IS TOTALLY AWESOME!
Y'KNOW YOU CAN ONLY RAGE ONCE PER DAY, RIGHT?
TWICE I TOOK THE 'EXTRA RAGE' FEAT
GREAT. SO NOW INSTEAD OF HITTING THINGS, YOU'LL BE HITTING THINGS AND SCREAMING.
HEY, DON'T DRINK THAT! IF YOU WANT WATER, SUMMON IT WITH THE ANYMUG. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S IN THIS RIVER
HEALING POTION
WHAT?!
I JUST DRANK SOME AND IT HEALED ALL OF MY WOUNDS
NO. NONONO. THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE. THERE IS NO WAY THAT WE'RE STANDING IN A RIVER OF HEALING POTION! I MEAN, WE'D HAVE HEARD ABOUT THIS PLACE! IT'D BE FAMOUS!
SLURRRP

AW YEAH. THAT'S THE STUFF
THIS IS A HELMET
WOOHOO!
YAAA!
SPLAAASH
SPLAAASH
SCRATCH THE 20 OFF THE DICE AND DRAW OUR FACES 'N ITS PLACE BECAUSE WE ARE CRITICAL SUCCESS!
A WHOLE RIVER OF HEALING POTION TO OURSELVES!
EXCEPT
WHAT
WELL.. HOW ARE WE GOING TO CARRY THIS STUFF?
WE CAN JUST UM OH CRAP
DO YOU HAVE MANY CONTAINERS CAPABLE OF TRANSPORTING LIQUIDS? MAYBE SOME CANTEENS?
WELL, NO IF WE WANTED A DRINK, WE JUST USED THE ANYMLG
WE CAN'T SUMMON THIS HEALING POTION WITH THE MUG, BUT WE CAN STILL FILL IT UP
I GUESS SO, BUT
HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
HELL NO! I'M NOT SPENDING THE REST OF THE DUNGEON CRAWL LIKE THIS!

DIES, ARE YOU OKAY? I THINK YOUR ARM POSSESSED YOU!
KLIK
WHAT?
IT'S BECAUSE OF THE NOISY, ROUND SPIRIT THAT PROBABLY INFECTED YOU OR SOMETHING THEY'RE HORRIBLE LIFEFORMS THAT COME FROM ANOTHER WORLD
WAIT YOU KNOW ABOUT KLIK'S SPECIES?!
KLIK
OH YES. NOISY, ROUND SPIRITS ARE ALL OVER CLOUDYPINE MOUNTAIN THEY EAT OUR WEAPONS AND TOOLS MY CLAN KILLS THEM OR TRAPS THEM IN ENCHANTED, WOODEN CAGES YOU SHOULD KILL THIS ONE BEFORE IT EATS ALL OF YOUR METAL. WELL, GOODBYE
HEY!
YES?
WE JUST SAVED YOU FROM ETERNAL SUFFERING!
OH YES, AND I AM VERY GRATEFUL I WISH YOU SUCCESS IN ALL THAT YOU SEEK.
WELL, GOODBYE
BUT FOR SIX HUNDRED WINTERS, YOU'VE SUFFERED CONSTANT, HORRIBLE PAIN AT THE HANDS OF THOSE DEMONS DON'T YOU CARE? I MEAN.. YOU DON'T SEEM FAZED OR SHAKEN
LITTLE GOBLIN I AM FROM THE CLAN OF ROAK. THE LARGEST ORCS IN THIS REALM. WE ARE KNOWN FOR OUR ABILITY TO ACCEPT LOSS WITHOUT PAUSE OR REGRET A ROAK WARRIOR CAN LOSE A FAVORED WEAPON, A LOVED ONE, EVEN A LIMB WITHOUT FEELING SADNESS OR DISAPPOINTMENT. WHILE OUR ENEMIES MUST FACE THE EMOTIONAL PAIN OF LOSS, THE CLAN OF ROAK IS IMMUNE TO THIS FEELING BECAUSE WE ARE THE STRONGEST AND BEST ORCS MY CLAN IS EVERYTHING TO ME IT IS WHO I AM AND SO I RETURN TO THEM NOW AS A TRUE ROAK WARRIOR
BUT THE ROAK CLAN WAS WIPED OUT TWO HUNDRED WINTERS AGO
MEH OH WELL

HIS WHOLE CLAN WAS WIPED OUT?! THAT'S TERRIBLE! BY WHO?
WE'RE LOOKING FOR THE BLOODLIGHT ORB DO YOU KNOW WHERE IT IS?
OH YES, OF COURSE IT'S RIGHT OVER THERE
THE AREA IS SHROUDED IN A DOME OF INVISIBILITY. IT'S EASY ENOUGH TO GRAB THE ORB, JUST KNOW THAT WHILE YOU'RE IN THE DOME, YOU TOO WILL BE INVISIBLE
I DON'T SEE ANYTHING
SEE WHERE THE BLADE BEETLES SEEM TO JUST VANISH? IT'S THERE
AH, SO IF A GROUP OF ADVENTURERS WERE TO GET DOWN HERE AND DEFEAT THE DEMONS IN A CLIMACTIC BATTLE, THE BEETLES COULD THEN ACT AS A CLUE TO THE LOCATION OF THE ORB
BASICALLY
THAT SEEMS KIND OF CONTRIVED
MOST DUNGEON CRAWLS ARE
BY THE WAY, I'M DIES HORRIBLY AND THIS IS SAVES A FOX AND KLIK
I'M BISCUIT
BISCUIT?
SIGH WHEN I WAS NEWLY BORN, MY CLAN TRADED WITH SOME HUMANS FOR FOOD AND SUPPLIES I LOVED A HUMAN FOOD CALLED BISCUITS VERY MUCH, SO I WAS NAMED AFTER IT
WHAT'S WRONG? YOU'RE LOOKING AT ME FUNNY
I.M YOUR SHIRT I THINK IT'S IN THE DOME AND
HEY, I THINK I FEEL SOMETHING I THINK IT'S THE ORB!
GAAAAAH!

IS THIS THE ORB OF BLOODLIGHT?
YUP. THAT'S IT WHAT DO YOU WANT IT FOR, ANYWAYS?
A GOBLIN CHIEFTESS IS GOING TO KILL SOME GOBLIN, ORC, KOBOLD AND TROGLODYTE CAPTIVES UNLESS WE GIVE HER THE ORB SO SHE CAN USE IT TO GET BACK HER SECOND WING SO SHE CAN FLY TO ALL THE GOBLIN CLANS AS A SYMBOL OF GOBLIN SUPERIORITY AND TAKE OVER THE ENTIRE REALM.
Y'KNOW, WHEN I SAY IT OUT LOUD LIKE THAT, IT SOUNDS SO.
FAR-FETCHED?
AND YET HERE WE ARE
KKKKKK
WHERE ARE YOU GOING BISCUIT?
YOU CAN COME WITH ME IF YOU WANT. YOU SAVED ME. SO HONOUR SAYS I WILL RISK MY LIFE TO SAVE YOU IF IT COMES TO THAT
WHERE DOES THIS TUNNEL LEAD?
I THINK IT'S AN EXIT FROM THE DUNGEON
YOU THINK?
I DON'T KNOW FOR SURE. THIS IS THE FURTHEST I'VE EVER MADE IT WITHOUT BEING KILLED
CRACK
CA-CRACK
AH. IT'S GOOD TO BE OUTSIDE AGAIN
WOOF!

YOU THERE! LARGE ORC! YOU ARE A NON GOBLIN WHO HAS TRESPASSED ONTO VIPER TERRITORY! THE PUNISHMENT FOR THIS IS DEATH! DROP YOUR AXE AND WE WILL SEE TO IT THAT YOUR DEATH IS QUICK!
EH?
DIES, DID YOU HEAR THAT?
HE GRINNING OR FROWNING?
THWMP
AH!
GAH!
SNOWWW
LOOK OUT!
KLIK
VIPER CLAN! STOP! THE ORC IS WITH US!
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
YOU DARE TO ATTACK THE VIPER CLAN?! FOR THAT, YOU SHALL DIE!
ARE YOU STUPID?! WE'RE BRINGING YOU THE ORB THAT YOUR CHIEF TOLD US TO GET!
YOU DARE TO INSULT THE VIPER CLAN?! FOR THAT, YOU SHALL DIE!

CA-CRUNCH
CLANG
SHLAP
THAP
SHOHLOP
SHLAKK
THWACK
RWAAAAA!
STOP FIGHTING! HE'S WITH US! WE HAVE THE..
THWUMP

KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
STOP IT! I CAN'T HANG ON!
INFERIOR GOBLIN!
SH-CHING
SH-CHING
YOU MISSED SUCKER!
IN THE NAME OF THE VIPERS, YOU'LL DIE!
SH-CHING
CLAPIK
CLAPIK
CA-CLAPIK
CLAPIK
EH?
SH-CHING

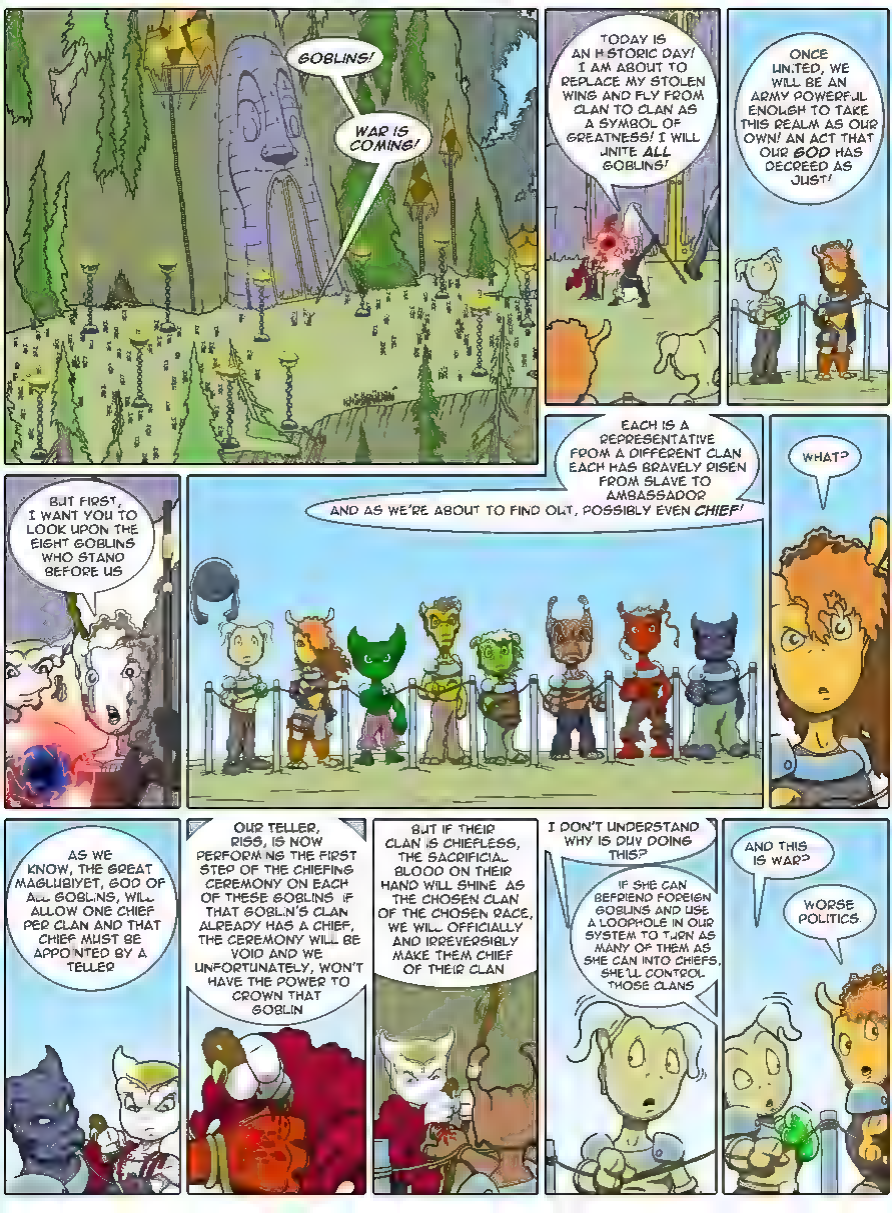
SH-CHING
BUT DAV THEY ATTACKED HIM FIRST
WHERE'S THE ORB? WHERE'S MY SON? WHERE'S GREM?!
GREM IS DEAD!
DEAD?
NO
HE AND K'SELISS GAVE THEIR LIVES SO YOU COULD HAVE YOUR PRECIOUS ORB. NOW LET US GO!
LET YOU GO? YOU KILLED MY SON, THEN YOU KILLED A DOZEN VIPERS! I'LL GIVE THE ORDER RIGHT NOW AND WATCH YOU DIE AT MY..
IT SURE IS A SUNNY DAY TODAY
FORGIVE ME, I'M NOT VERY FAMILIAR WITH SUNSHINE. IN FACT, I'M FAR MORE FAMILIAR WITH PAIN AND DEATH THAN I AM WITH SUNSHINE. NO MATTER HOW MUCH SUNSHINE THERE IS, IN MY EXPERIENCE, THERE'S ALWAYS MORE PAIN AND DEATH. ALWAYS
IT SURE IS A SUNNY DAY TODAY

UM
OOOKAY
MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY MORE BLOODSHED
ALL I WANTED, WAS TO PASS THROUGH THIS LAND
AND SO YOU SHALL I HAVE RECENTLY LET ALL OF MY NON-GOBLIN SLAVES LEAVE THROUGH THE SOUTH EXIT FROM MY TERRITORY A TEAM OF GOBLINS WILL LEAD YOU THERE AND YOU MAY GO IN PEACE AS THEY DID
AND WHAT ABOUT DIES HORRIBLY AND SAVES A FOX? WILL THEY
WWWWREEEEEE
AAH!
DIES, ARE YOU OKAY?!
I THINK SO THE ORB'S ENERGY MUST BE MY ARM'S NEGATIVE
BUT I THOUGHT THE KEY OF DARKNESS WAS YOUR ARM'S NEGATIVE
THE ORB AND THE KEY ARE FROM THE SAME DUNGEON CRAWL, THEY MUST USE THE SAME KIND OF ENERGY
YOU FOUND THE KEY OF DARKNESS AS WELL AS THE ORB OF BLOODLIGHT? AND YOUR ARM'S SOMEHOW CONNECTED TO BOTH OF THEM? I THINK I'VE UNDERESTIMATED YOUR PART IN ALL OF THIS
TAKE THE ORC TO THE SOUTH EXIT AND LET HIM GO FREE. THESE TWO WILL STAY WITH ME FOR NOW.
WE'RE NOT YOUR PRISONERS ANY MORE, DUH!
OF COURSE NOT. BUT I'M ABOUT TO USE THE ORB TO REPLACE MY MISSING WING. AS GOBLINS, YOU SHOULD BE PRESENT FOR THIS HISTORIC MOMENT

LATER
SO THIS IS THE WAY TO THE SOUTH EXIT FROM YOUR CLAN'S TERRITORY?
WE'RE HEADED SOUTH, AREN'T WE?
SO THAT "IT'S A SUNNY DAY" STUFF YOU REALLY SHOOK UP OUR CHIEF WITH THAT THAT'S NOT EASY TO DO YOU MUST BE SMART
ORCS AREN'T KNOWN FOR THAT, ARE THEY? BEING SMART, I MEAN EVERYONE KNOWS ORCS ARE STUPID YOU MUST THINK YOU'RE PRETTY SPECIAL THEN SHAKING UP THE REALM'S MOST IMPORTANT GOBLIN WITH YOUR WORDS
WHY DON'T YOU TRY THAT WITH ME? SAY SOMETHING TO SHAKE ME UP UPSET ME WITH YOUR SMART WORDS
PFFT THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT
HERE IT IS. THIS IS AS FAR AS WE'LL TAKE YOU FROM HERE YOU TRAVEL ALONE
THIS IS A SAFE PASSAGE, SO YOU'LL BE FINE ORC
WELL? THERE'S NOTHING MORE TO SAY, SO SO
THERE ARE THREE THINGS TO SAY
FIRST, ALL CREATURES IN THIS REALM GET A STACKABLE BONUS TO THEIR WISDOM SCORE THE LONGER THEY LIVE SECOND, I'M OVER SIX HUNDRED WINTERS OLD AND THIRD, SENSE MOTIVE IS A WISDOM BASED SKILL. I KNEW YOU WERE LYING ABOUT THIS PATH AS SOON AS YOU MOVED THOSE HIDDEN, LITTLE TEETH OF YOURS
YOU LOOK SHAKEN

THUK
FWUMP
CLANG
THWHAK
HAHA! YES!
THAT IS WHY GOBLINS ARE GOING TO RULE THIS REALM! BECAUSE WE'RE SMART!
I BET I GET A NEW STRIPE FOR THIS ONE! HAH!
I HOPE YOU ENJOY THE SWITCHBEAST ORC
SHAKSHAK
SHAKSHAK
CLICKCLICK
THWOOM
THE SLAVES WE "RELEASED" SLIPE DID

SHAK SHAK SHAK SHAK
CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK
THWOOM THWOOM
THWOOM
SHAK SHAK
CLICK CLICK
POOOOO!
ALRIGHT BEAST COME AND GET
THWAPP
THWOOM! THWOOM! THWOOM!
OOF!
CRUNCH
GHAAAH!


GOBLINS!
WAR IS COMING!
TODAY IS AN HISTORIC DAY! I AM ABOUT TO REPLACE MY STOLEN WING AND FLY FROM CLAN TO CLAN AS A SYMBOL OF GREATNESS! I WILL UNITE ALL GOBLINS!
ONCE UNITED, WE WILL BE AN ARMY POWERFUL ENOUGH TO TAKE THIS REALM AS OUR OWN! AN ACT THAT OUR GOD HAS DECREED AS JUST!
BUT FIRST, I WANT YOU TO LOOK UPON THE EIGHT GOBLINS WHO STAND BEFORE US
EACH IS A REPRESENTATIVE FROM A DIFFERENT CLAN EACH HAS BRAVELY RISEN FROM SLAVE TO AMBASSADOR
AND AS WE'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT, POSSIBLY EVEN CHIEF!
WHAT?
AS WE KNOW, THE GREAT MAGLUBIYET, GOD OF ALL GOBLINS, WILL ALLOW ONE CHIEF PER CLAN AND THAT CHIEF MUST BE APPOINTED BY A TELLER
OUR TELLER, RISS, IS NOW PERFORMING THE FIRST STEP OF THE CHIEFING CEREMONY ON EACH OF THESE GOBLINS IF THAT GOBLIN'S CLAN ALREADY HAS A CHIEF, THE CEREMONY WILL BE VOID AND WE UNFORTUNATELY, WON'T HAVE THE POWER TO CROWN THAT GOBLIN
BUT IF THEIR CLAN IS CHIEFLESS, THE SACRIFICIAL BLOOD ON THEIR HAND WILL SHINE AS THE CHOSEN CLAN OF THE CHOSEN RACE, WE WILL OFFICIALLY AND IRREVERSIBLY MAKE THEM CHIEF OF THEIR CLAN
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY IS DUY DOING THIS?
IF SHE CAN BEFRIEND FOREIGN GOBLINS AND USE A LOOPHOLE IN OUR SYSTEM TO TURN AS MANY OF THEM AS SHE CAN INTO CHIEFS, SHE'LL CONTROL THOSE CLANS
AND THIS IS WAR?
WORSE POLITICS

HOW IS IT POSSIBLE THAT YOU CAN CROWN A CHIEF OF A DIFFERENT CLAN? I MEAN... I'D ALWAYS HEARD THAT THIS WAS ONLY DONE WITHIN A CLAN
WE ARE THE CHOSEN CLAN OF THE CHOSEN RACE WE HAVE MORE RIGHTS THAN OTHER CLANS THIS IS SOMETHING WE VIPERS ARE VERY PROUD OF
IN OTHER WORDS, YOU CAN PUSH OTHER CLANS AROUND BECAUSE YOU'RE STRONGER
OUR SUCCESS ONLY PROVES THAT WE ARE CHOSEN BY OUR GOD
YOU'RE FROM THE CLAN OF THE CRYPTIC FALL, ARE YOU NOT?
YES.
YOURS IS A FAILED CLAN YOU'RE WEAK FRIGHTENED. THIS MEANS THAT OUR GOD HAS NOT CHOSEN YOU IT'S THAT SIMPLE
SO WE'RE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR OUR FAILURES?
EXACTLY. IT IS SIMPLY THE WILL OF MAGLUBIYET, SO YOU SHOULD FEEL NO SHAME
THEN
BY THAT LOGIC, YOU'RE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR SUCCESS AND YOU SHOULD FEEL NO PRIDE
WHAT?!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
MY CLAN HAS A CHIEF! HIS NAME IS ACTUALLY CHIEF! HE'S PROBABLY BACK AT THE VILLAGE RIGHT NOW!
LOOKS LIKE "CHIEF" NEVER MADE IT TO YOUR VILLAGE
HE'S DEAD?
NO
OH NO
THIS IS PERFECT! THINK ABOUT IT
I, A CHIEF WITH AN ARTIFICIAL WING AND YOU, A CHIEF WITH AN ARTIFICIAL ARM YOU'LL REPLACE GREM AS MY NUMBER ONE! IT'S POETIC!

CRACK
RROOOO!
THWUMP
THIS ORC CAN'T ACTUALLY DEFEAT THE SWITCHBEAST, CAN HE?
NO. THE BEAST S BASICALLY INDESTRUCTABLE
CREEEE

THWOOM
THWOOM
THWOOM
THWOOM
THE OTHERS TRY TO RUN.
I AM THE I DO NOT RUN
THIS IS MY MOMENT MY DESTINY MY STORY
THIS IS WHERE I WILL FIGHT THE SWITCHBEAST THIS IS WHERE I WIN
WHERE A LIFET ME OF COMBAT TRAINING MIXES WITH PROPER BRAVERY
WHERE I PROVE THAT GOBLIN AND LEGEND ARE THE SAME
RAAA!
CRUNCH
SHCHUNK
SNIFF

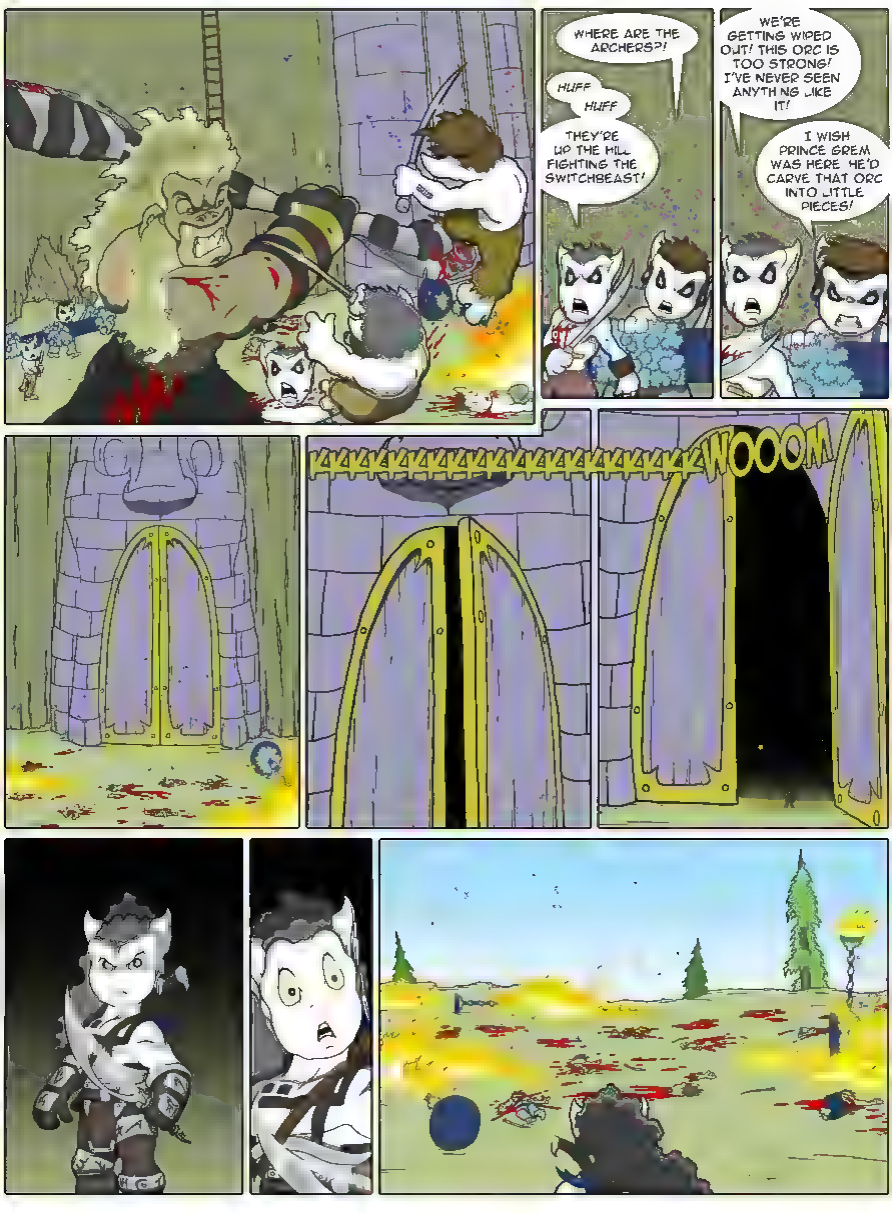
DIES HORRIBLY, LET US MAKE YOU CHIEF OF YOUR CLAN
DON'T DO T YOU'LL BE STANDING ON THE BACKS OF YOUR CLAN MEMBERS FOR YOUR OWN GAIN
THIS S A DARK TIME FOR GOBLINS
INTRUDER!
CRUNCH
THUNK
THERE ARE CREATURES EVERYWHERE WHO ARE KILLING US STEALING FROM US
SNIP
WE NEED YOU, DIES HORRIBLY BESIDES DON'T YOU WANT HISTORY TO REMEMBER YOU AS A CHIEF?
I I THINK I'D RATHER HAVE HISTORY REMEMBER THAT I TURNED YOU DOWN, DUV
HEALING POTIONS
SIGH. FINE. VIPERS.
EXECUTE THESE TWO RIGHT NOW THEY'RE TRAITORS TO THEIR OWN KIND

WHAT?!
WAIT, YOU'RE GOING TO KILL US?!
I TOLD YOU, THIS IS A DARK TIME
AND I TOLD YOU
THIS IS A VERY SUNNY DAY
SNIFF

KILL THAT ORC!
SHI-CHING
THANKS
POOOOO!
THE HELL IS THAT?
THWOOM THWOOM THWOOM
POOOOOO!
THWOOM THWOOM
LOOK OUT!
OOF!
CA-THUMP
THU-CLANG
KLUK KLUK KLUK KLUK

KLIK
KLIK
FWUMP
KERSPLASH
SPLASH
COFF
COFF
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
WELL FOX...
..IT SEEMS THAT THE GREAT MAGLUBIYET WANTS ME TO KILL YOU MYSELF
DUH
KLIK
YOU AND MAGLUB YET CAN KISS MY ASS,

IS EVERYONE OKAY?
WHAT WAS THAT THING? DO YOU THINK T'LL COME DOWN HERE?
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
FOX! KLIK!
BEFORE WE DO ANYTHING ELSE, WE'RE GOING TO CARRY THROUGH WITH DUV'S ORDERS AND KILL THAT TRAITOR
HEY! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!
THIS ONE AND HIS ORANGE FRIEND ARE GOING TO DIE NOTHING CAN BE DONE ABOUT THAT. BUT AFTER THEY'RE GONE, DO YOU WANT THE VIPERS TO SEE YOU AS AN AMBASSADOR OR THE NEXT TRAITOR?
I'M NOT A TRAITOR!
YEAH, THIS GUY DOESN'T SEEM LIKE A TRAITOR, HE JUST
THWACK
THWACK
AH!
THWACK
PLEASE!
STOP!


WHERE ARE THE ARCHERS?!
HUFF
HUFF
THEY'DE UP THE HILL FIGHTING THE SWITCHBEAST!
WE'RE GETTING WIPED OUT! THIS ORC IS TOO STRONG! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!
I WISH PRINCE GREM WAS HERE. HE'D CARVE THAT ORC INTO LITTLE PIECES!
WOOOM

SNIFF
SWIPING
AAAAAAH!

SH-CHING
THUP
SHNUK
THUP
RUN!
SPLISH
THUP
YES.
RUN
SH-CHING
SHNUUCK

OOF!
THWAP
GRAAK
SHUK
SHAAH!

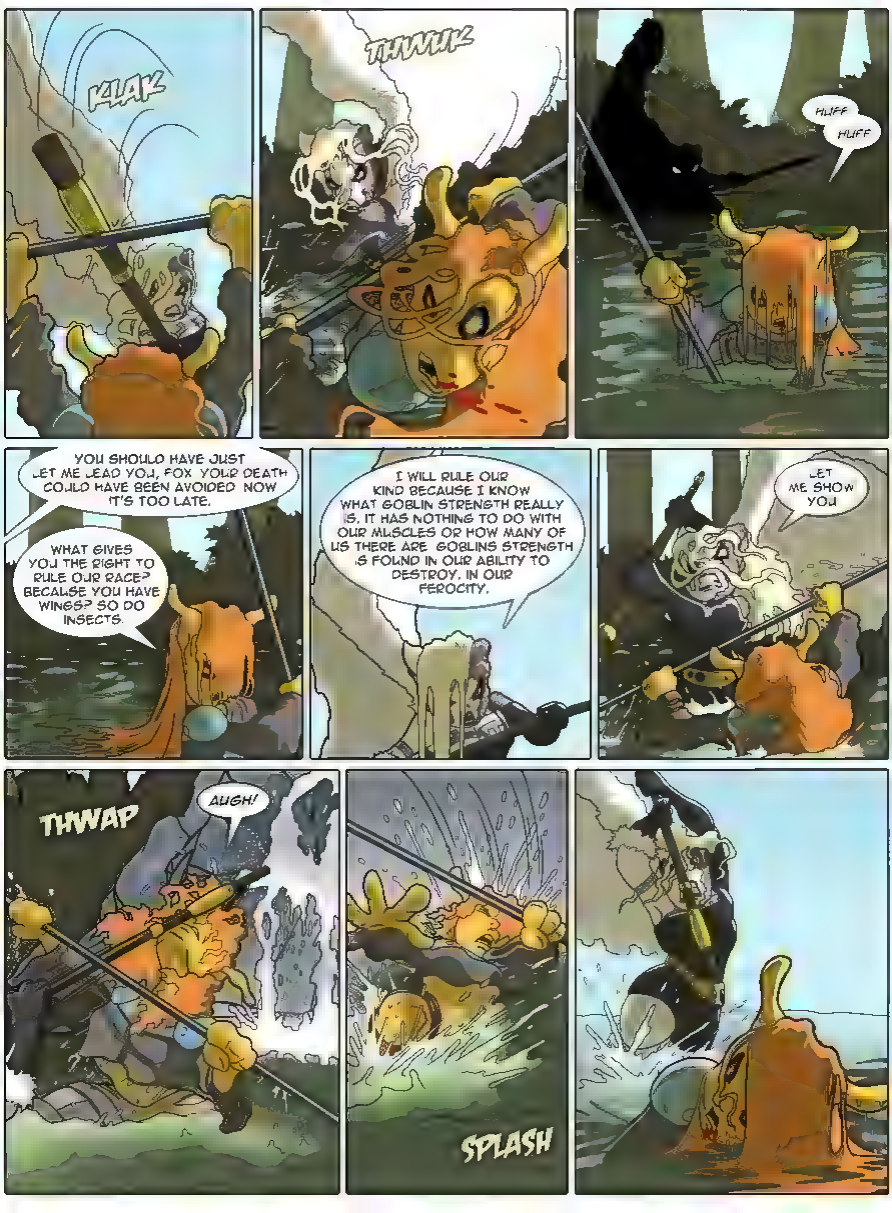
SHLUK
THUP
AH!
HLIFF
HLIFF
FSLAK
PA-THUMP

NO!
PLEASE!
SHA-CHING
SHA-CHING
SHA-CHING
SHA-CHING
SHA-CHING
SHA-CHING
SHA-CHING
SHA-CHING
SHA-CHING
SHA-CHING
SHA-CHING
SHA-CHING
SHA-CHING
SHA-CHING
SHA-CHING
SHA-CHING
SHA-CHING

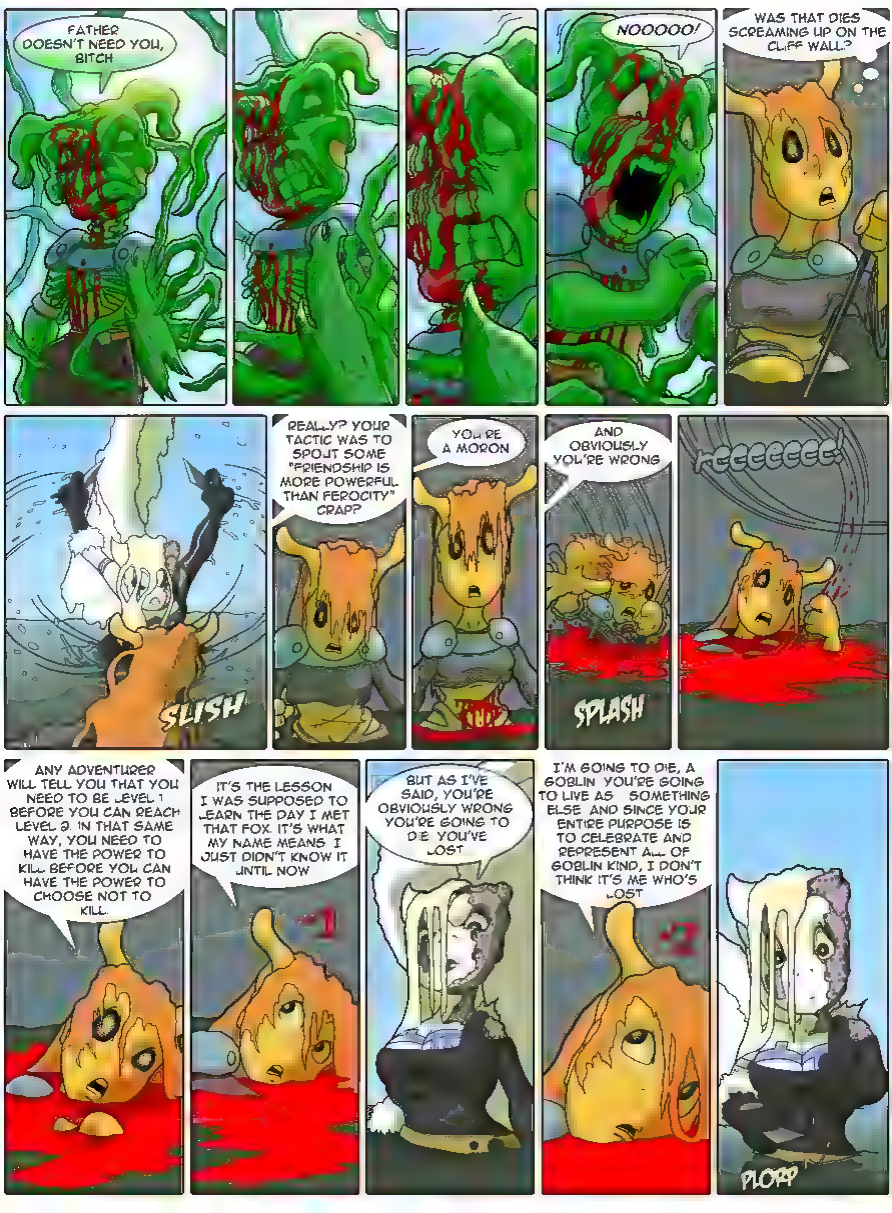
CLEK
AAH!
PTHAP
TEP
CRUNCH

HUFF
HUFF
PLITHH
CRASH
RAAAAH!
AAAH!

RAAAH!
SHAH!
THUP
POP
COFF
PROTECT THE PRINCE!
FIRE!


KLAK
THWUK
HUFF
HUFF
YOU SHOULD HAVE JUST LET ME LEAD YOU, FOX. YOUR DEATH COULD HAVE BEEN AVOIDED. NOW IT'S TOO LATE.
WHAT GIVES YOU THE RIGHT TO RULE OUR RACE? BECAUSE YOU HAVE WINGS? SO DO INSECTS.
I WILL RULE OUR KIND BECAUSE I KNOW WHAT GOBLIN STRENGTH REALLY IS. IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH OUR MUSCLES OR HOW MANY OF US THERE ARE. GOBLINS STRENGTH IS FOUND IN OUR ABILITY TO DESTROY, IN OUR FEROCITY.
LET ME SHOW YOU
THWAP
AUGH!
SPLASH

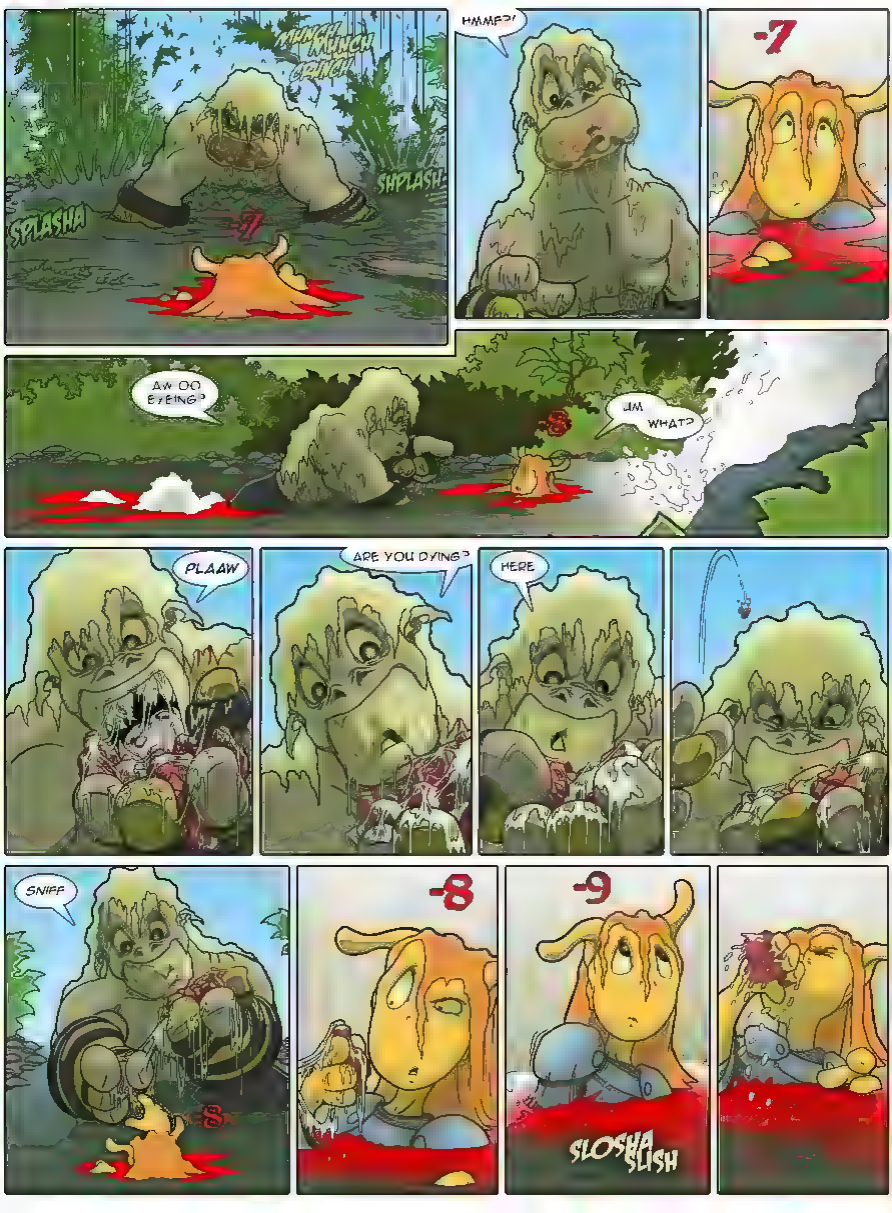
KLIK
KLIK KLIK
FWWWSSHH
RHAAAH!
KE-SPLASH
SPLASH
KA-SPLASH
SPLASH
SPLASHA SPLASH
SPLESH
KA-SPLASH
KER-SPLASH
SPLASH
SPLISH
SPLISH
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF HUFF
COFF
GASP
COFF
COFF
GASP!
THAT'S GOBLIN STRENGTH


FATHER DOESN'T NEED YOU, BITCH
NOOOOO!
WAS THAT DIES SCREAMING UP ON THE CLIFF WALL?
SLISH
REALLY? YOUR TACTIC WAS TO SPOUT SOME "FRIENDSHIP IS MORE POWERFUL THAN FEROCITY" CRAP?
YOU'RE A MORON
AND OBVIOUSLY YOU'RE WRONG
SPLASH
AAAAAAAAA!
ANY ADVENTURER WILL TELL YOU THAT YOU NEED TO BE LEVEL 1 BEFORE YOU CAN REACH LEVEL 2. IN THAT SAME WAY, YOU NEED TO HAVE THE POWER TO KILL BEFORE YOU CAN HAVE THE POWER TO CHOOSE NOT TO KILL.
IT'S THE LESSON I WAS SUPPOSED TO LEARN THE DAY I MET THAT FOX. IT'S WHAT MY NAME MEANS. I JUST DIDN'T KNOW IT UNTIL NOW
BUT AS I'VE SAID, YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY WRONG YOU'RE GOING TO DIE. YOU'VE LOST
I'M GOING TO DIE, A GOBLIN. YOU'RE GOING TO LIVE AS SOMETHING ELSE. AND SINCE YOUR ENTIRE PURPOSE IS TO CELEBRATE AND REPRESENT ALL OF GOBLIN KIND, I DON'T THINK IT'S ME WHO'S LOST
PLOPP

AAH!
LEAVE!
FOX!
ALONE!
CLANG CLANG
THUP THUP CLANK
THUP THUP
DIE, ORC!
DIE SCREAMING!
AAAAH!
UH!
TODAY
IS A VERY SUNNY DAY
THUP THUP

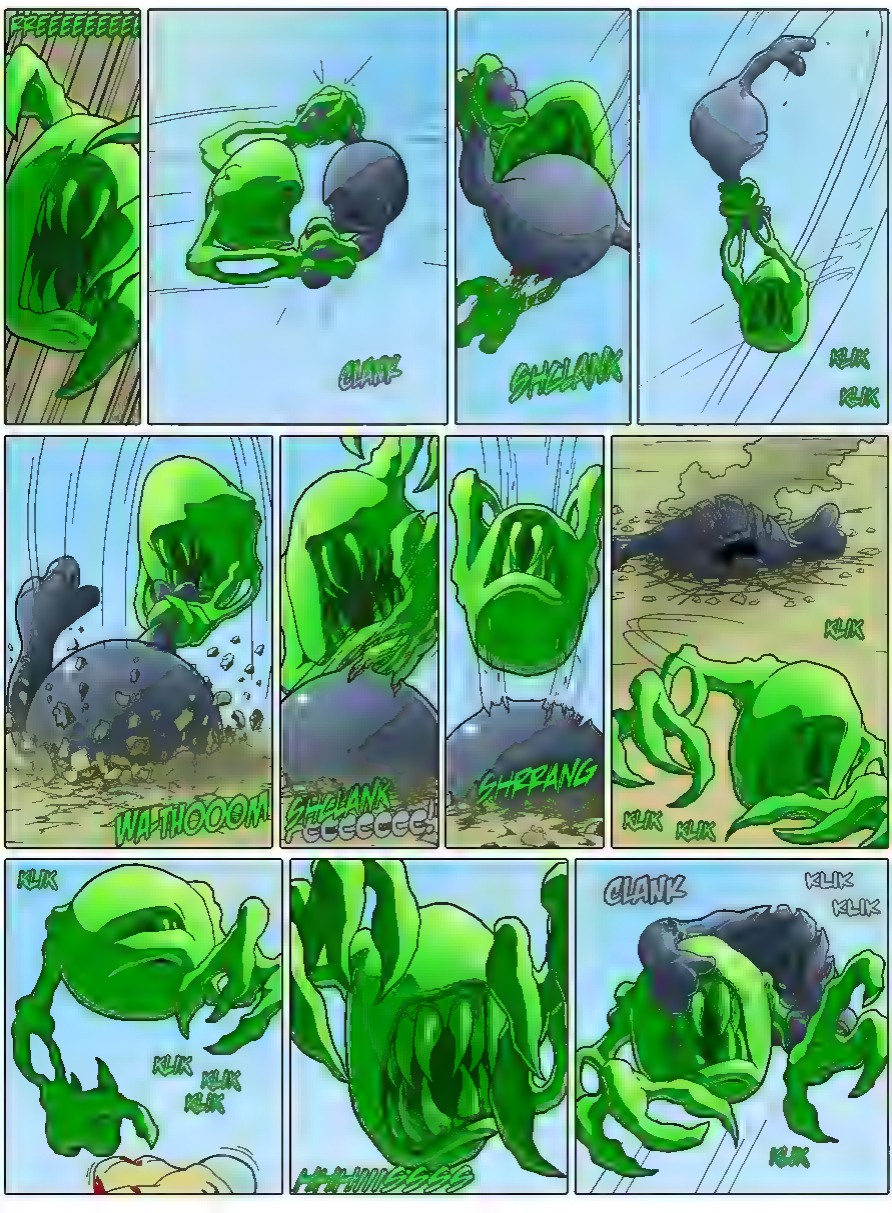
RHAAAH!
SHCHUP
THUP
THUP
THUP
NO! DON'T LET HIM DRINK THE HEALING POTIONS!
THWOK
-7
CUHH!
GASP!
THUP
THUP
-3
THUPTHUP
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
MUNCH
MUNCH

OVER THERE!
GREM!
THWP
THWP
THWP THWP
CRACKA
EWSSSHHH!
MAYBE I
-6
-6
CRA-SPLOOSH


MUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
SPLASH
SPLASH
-7
HMMP?
-7
AW OO EYEING?
JIM WHAT?
PLAAW
ARE YOU DYING?
HERE
SNIFF
-8
-9
SLOSH
SLISH

YOU CAME BACK FOR US. YOU SAVED OUR LIVES
ROAK ORCS CAN'T FEEL LOSS, BUT WE CAN FEEL DEBT. YOU SAVED ME FIRST
OH CRAP! DIES!
HE PROBABLY NEEDS ME!
YOU GO ON AHEAD. I'M GOING TO SIT HERE FOR A MOMENT AND .
ACHE
I CAN'T BELIEVE I SURVIVED ALL THAT. A MOUTHFUL OF HEALING POTIONS IS VERY USEFUL. I WISH I COULD DO IT EVERY BATTLE
I HOPE THERE ARE NO SIDE EFFECTS TO DRINKING THAT MUCH POTION AT ONCE
SCRATCH SCRATCH
POW!

SCRAPE
SCREAAAPE
SCRAPE
SCREAAAPE
SCRAPE
SLLLLLLRP
KK KKKKK
KKKKKKKKKK
KK
KKKK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK?
RREEEEEEEEEEEE
CLANK
THWOK
KLIK
KLIK


SREEEEEEEEE!
CLANK
SHCLANK
KLIK
KLIK
WA-HOOOM
SHCLANK
SHRRANG
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
CLANK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK

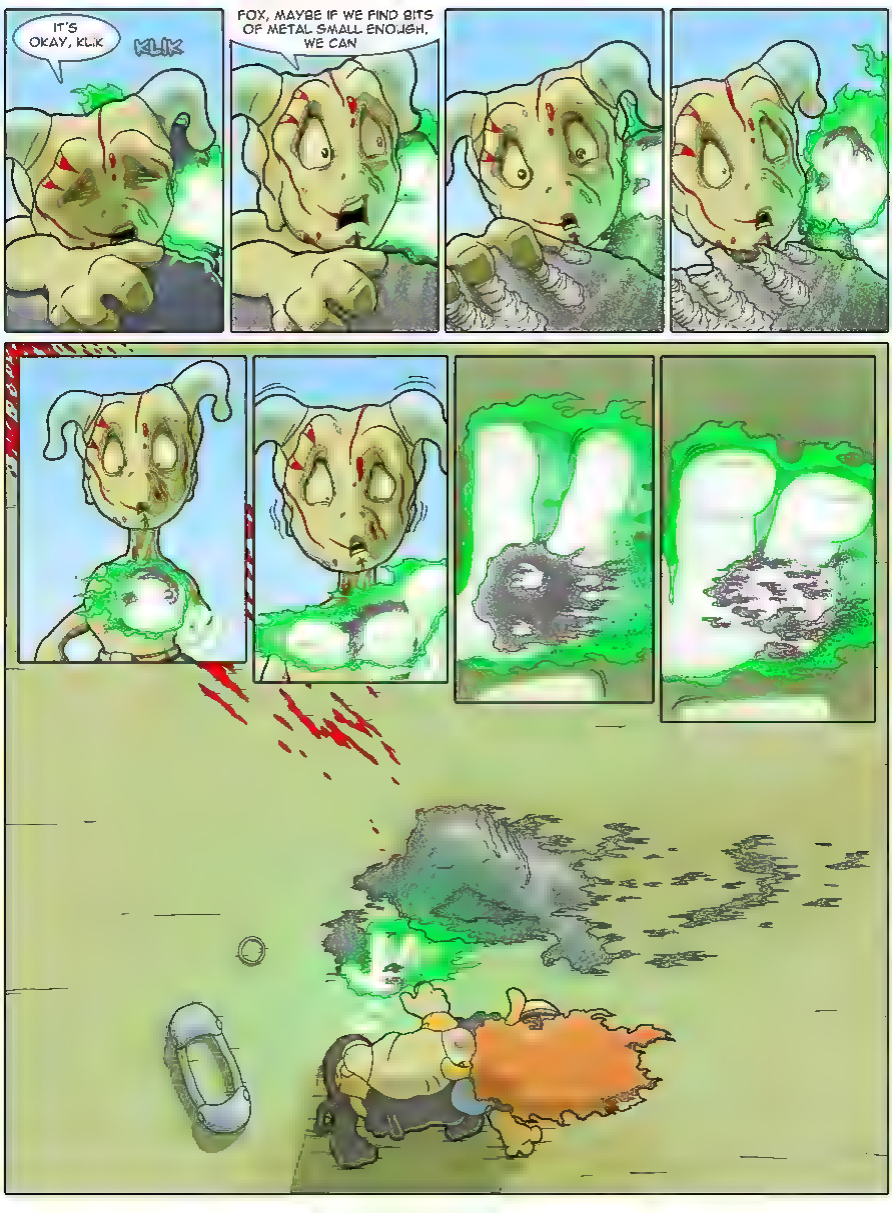
SLOSH
COFF
COFF
GASP
COFF
GASP
SPLASH
SPLASH
YOU
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME?!
DOING THIS TO YOU? EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED IS A RESULT OF YOUR OWN ACTIONS. YOU MUST SEE THAT
I MUST GET MY WING BACK! YOU'RE JUST A DUMB ORC! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!
REALLY
THE ONLY LOSS YOU EXPERIENCE, IS THE LOSS YOU FEEL. AS OF TODAY, I HAVE NO LEG, AND YET I'VE LOST NOTHING. YOU HAVE LET THE LOSS OF YOUR BODY PART SHAPE YOU INTO SOMETHING WEAK AND INSANE
WHAT WOULD YOU BE DOING IF YOU WEREN'T PAINING YOURSELF WITH THIS LOSS EVERY DAY?
HOW DARE YOU KILL GOBLINS AND BLAME ME FOR THEIR DEATHS! WHEN I'M RULING THIS REALM, I WILL KILL A THOUSAND ORCS!
SIGH
WHEN A ROAK ORC IS YOUNG, HIS FAVOURITE BELONGING IS TAKEN FROM HIM TO TEACH HIM TO RISE ABOVE LOSS.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
I'M HELPING YOU
SHPPHP
AAUUGH!

SOB
YOUR PHILOSOPHY! YOUR SOURCE OF STRENGTH! IT'S A JOKE! CLOSE YOUR EYES TO THE PAIN ALL YOU WANT, BUT THE RESULTS ARE STILL THERE! I'M STILL FLIGHTLESS AND YOU'RE CRAWLING!
AND IF YOU CAN'T FEEL LOSS, HOW CAN YOU FEEL GAIN?!
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
CRACK
THOOM
PTUU
KLIK
CLANG
HUFF
FOX!

CLANK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
CLACKACK
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
I'M HELPING YOU
FZZAAAAAAWSSHHHH
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
CER-SPLAK
rrrrrrrrrr
SLUUUURP
rrrrrrrrrr
KLIK
KLIK
KKKKK
KLIK

NO!
DON'T DO IT!
PLEASE! HE'S MY BEST FRIEND!
HHHHHGGSS
GER-SPLAK
reeeeeee
SSSSSSS
PREEEEEEEEEEEE
NOOO!
PREEEEEEEEEEEE
CLANK
OOF!
CLANK
KLIK

GET KLIK OUT OF THE BLOOD! HURRY!
I AM!
IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY
KLIK
HE WANTS SOMETHING! I DON'T KNOW WHAT!
HE WANTS MY METAL ARM BAND! IF HE EATS IT HE CAN HEAL!
HERE YA GO
HIS TEETH LOOK TOO SOFT I DON'T THINK IT'S WORKING
YOU DON'T WANT THAT? THEN WHAT? MY SHOULDER ARMOUR? YOU WANT MY METAL SHOULDER ARMOUR?
OKAY, HERE HERE YOU GO, BUDDY
WHAT? YOU DON'T WANT THIS EITHER?
KLIK, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WANT
I DON'T UNDERST
HIK!


IT'S OKAY, KLIK
KLIK
FOX, MAYBE IF WE FIND BITS OF METAL SMALL ENOUGH, WE CAN

FIREBALL!
SO TUCK, IF THIS WHITE TERROR GOBLIN GETS ITS WINGS I'LL RULE THE WHOLE REALM?
NOT WINGS. WING. JUST ONE
SO ONE WING TO RULE THEM ALL?
POLYMORPH!
SAKA, I TOLD YOU, THAT RING ISN'T MAGICAL. IT DOESN'T DO ANYTHING
WHY WOULD ANYONE MAKE A RING THAT DOESN'T DO ANYTHING?
MY JAPANESE ANCESTRY IS TELLING ME THAT THIS MIGHT BE A RING OF MONSTER SUMMONING
GEODUDE! I CHOOSE YOU!
YOU'RE NOT JAPANESE! STOP SAYING EVERYTHING IS JAPANESE! THERE'S NO SUCH PLACE AS JAPAN!

HEY THAT'S THE SAME GREEN METAL THAT THE GOBLIN'S GAUNTLET WAS MADE OUT OF
IT'S ONE OF THOSE CLICKING THINGS THAT
...
...THAT KILLED MY OTHER CHARACTER!
LET'S KILL T
NO WAY! WE DON'T KNOW THIS THING'S CHALLENGE RATING! I KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN! YOU TWO ARE GONNA D E AND I'M GONNA BE THAT TROPE OF A BIG BOOBED, BIMBO RUNNING ALONE AND PANICKED THROUGH THE WOODS UNTIL I TRIP OVER SOMETHING STUPID AND FALL DOWN AND GET EATEN!
WHAT? HOW DO YOU KNOW?
YEAH, YOU DON'T KNOW NOTHING
I KNOW MY CHARACTER!
THE HELL YOU SAY UNTIL AN HOUR AGO, YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE PLAYING A SORCERER, AND NOT A CLERIC
WELL I I KNOW TROPES!
SHK-CHING
GAH!
SLLLLUUUUUUUURRRRRRRRRP
-10

BUT . IT DIDN'T ROLL INITIATIVE THE BATTLE NEVER OFFICIALLY STARTED
RUN, YOU IDIOT!
THERE ARE RULES! YOU CAN'T JUST .
CRUNCH MUNCH MUNCH
SHING
GAH!
AAAH!
SHLICK
RRIIIP
KLIK KLIK
KLIK

THUMP
AUH!
FLOP
PLEASE
HELP ME
SLURRP
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK
EEEEEEEEEEEEE

LET GO OF ME!
CRASH
CRASH
THRAASH
THRASH
KLIK KLIK
KLIK KLIK KLIK
EEEEEEEEE!

GREEN.
YELLOW.
WHITE.
GRAPE.
HEY, THE ARMOUR ISN'T CHANGING TO GRAPE.
"GRAPE" ISN'T A COLOUR.
SURE IT IS.
NO IT ISN'T! NEITHER IS "PUKE", "GLOW" OR "THE COLOUR OF THAT CHICK'S EYES FROM THE TAVERN THAT ONE TIME"!
WHAT'S UP YOUR BUTT?
I HATE CARRYING THIS HEALING POTION. WHY DON'T YOU CARRY SOME OF IT?
BECAUSE YOU'RE THE CLERIC. YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF HEALING THINGS. I'M IN CHARGE OF HURTING THINGS. WE WORK TOGETHER. BACK AND FORTH. LIKE A PANDA LUNG.
PENDULUM!
OOOH!
SNAP

HEY, CHECK IT OUT.
IT'S ONE OF THOSE OBLIVION HOLE THINGIES, MADE BY THAT DINK-FACE. MAN, I WOULD LOVE TO KILL THAT GUY.
WELL DON'T HOLD YOUR BREATH. THAT PSION IS WAY TOO POWERFUL. HE LITERALLY KNOWS *EVERY* MOVE THAT EVERYONE'S GOING TO MAKE THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE DUNGEON CRAWL. THAT KIND OF KNOWLEDGE MAKES HIM GOD-LIKE.
I DON'T THINK HE PREDICTED THE OBLIVION HOLES THOUGH. I THINK THEY'RE THE SIDE EFFECT OF THE MISCALCULATION HE TALKED ABOUT.
THAT WOULD MEAN THE HOLES WERE NOT INCLUDED IN HIS LIST OF VARIABLES AND SO HAVE NOT BEEN PART OF THE EQUATIONS HE'S MADE TO PREDICT OUR ACTIONS.
C'MON YOU GUYS, LET'S GO.
IF WE PERFORM AN ACTION THAT BOTH UTILIZES AN OBLIVION HOLE AS A PROMINENT VARIABLE AND ALTERS ALL OF OUR FUTURE ACTIONS, OUR ACTIVITIES WILL BE AS INVISIBLE TO HIM AS HIS ARE TO US!
THIS OBLIVY-HOLE TOTALLY MESSED UP THE CEILING. LOOKS LIKE THERE'S A ROOM OR HALLWAY ABOVE US.
IF WE WERE TO CLIMB UP THERE, SOMEWHERE WE WOULDN'T OTHERWISE BE, THE PSION WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO PREDICT OUR ACTIONS FOR THE REST OF THE RACE.
I DON'T KNOW, WE'D HAVE TO GET PRETTY CLOSE TO THAT CHUNK OF OBLIVION. ONE SLIP AND SUDDENLY YOUR FOOT NEVER EXISTED.

ALRIGHT, GIMME A FOOT AND I'LL BOOST YOU UP.
WHAT? WHY ME?
CAUSE YOU GOT THAT BIG GUT. IF YOU CAN FIT THROUGH, THEN ME AND KIN CAN FIT FOR SURE.
I'LL GO UP FIRST, IF YOU LIKE.
NAW, I GOT THIS. HOLD THESE.
OHCRAPOHCRAPOHCRAP.
HOLY GODS, IS THAT WHAT DWARF CROTCH SMELLS LIKE? GAH!
WELL? CAN YOU FIT?
UM, A LITTLE HIGHER.
WATCH THE BEARD.
WATCH THE BEARD!
WATCH THE BEARD!
FORGET IT, THIS IS TOO RISKY. LET ME DOWN.
'KAY.
I CAN SORT OF FIT, BUT IT'S JUST TOO DANGEROUS. I ALMOST FELL IN. LET'S STOP BEFORE SOMETHING BAD HAPPENS.
YEAH, GOOD POINT.